BOMBAY COURIER.

PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK.—EVERY TUESDAY, AND FRIDAY MORNING.

PRICE 14 RUPEES PER QUARTER:—OR IF PAID IN ADVANCE FOR A WHOLE YEAR 40 RUPEES—FOR HALF A YEAR 22 RUPEES, FOR A QUARTER 12 RUPEES

No Subscription can be received for less than Advance, unless the amount be actually paid or remitted, before or within the first week of the quarter or half year or of the first month of the year for which the subscription is proposed.

VOL. LI. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1842. No. 8682

NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and Advertisements for the BOMBAY COURIER will be received by the undernamed Agents.

Calcutta, by MESSRS. J. LOWE and Co.
Madras, by MESSRS. BINNY and Co.

IN JANUARY 1843.

WILL be published at the Courier Office, THE BOMBAY CALENDAR AND ALMANACK, bound in Cloth and Gold-lettered. Price Eight Rupees per Copy.

Courier Office, 11th November 1843.

THE attention of the Indian Community is requested to

THE OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER

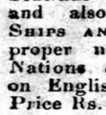
which is entirely devoted to Intelligence connected with India and China. The price of the Overland Bombay Courier will be *Eight Annas* per Copy. Via Falmouth it will go free of Postage, and via Marseilles the charge for each Paper is Two Pence.—Courier Office, 11th Nov. 1842.

N. B. Parties at out-stations desirous of having the OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER *forwarded to their friends in England or elsewhere need only communicate their wishes to this Office.*

MARRYATT'S CODE OF SIGNALS.

FOR SALE.—A reprint of the 8th or last Edition of MARRYATT'S CODE OF SIGNALS entirely revised and corrected, and also a list of the HON'BLE COMPANY'S SHIPS AND VESSELS OF WAR with their proper numbers. The flags of Foreign Nations &c. &c. The Work is printed on English Paper, and bound in Cloth. Price Rs. 6.

Courier Office, 11th Nov. 1842.



FOR LONDON.—The First Class Ship *Wm. and Ann*, Captain PEARSON. For Freight or Passage, apply to EGLINTON MACLEAN AND CO.

Bombay, 11th Nov. 1842.

FOR LIVERPOOL—The A. I. Ship "*Victory*" 700 Tons, Capt. BROOKS, will have early despatch, excellent accommodations for Passengers.—For Freight or Passage, apply to

FRITH & CO.

Bombay, 11th November 1842.

FOR LIVERPOOL, FOR PASSAGE ONLY.—The *Higginson*, Captain HOGG, will sail positively on the 23d instant. For particulars, apply to the Captain on board, or

HIGGINSON AND CARDWELL.

Meadow Street, 11th Nov. 1842.

ADVERTISEMENT.

PURSUANT to the Decree of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay bearing date the 28th day of July 1842, made in a certain cause depending in the said Court wherein *Cursondass Hunsraz, Junordun Ramchunderjee, Purshotum Runsord* and *Damother Madowjee* are complainants, and *Ramdass Hurridass* is Defendant the Creditors of the said *Hunsraz Hurridass* the Testator in the pleadings in the said cause named are forthwith to come in by themselves or their Solicitors before JOHN CAMPBELL Esquire the Master of the said Court at the Chambers in the old Secretariate Premises at Bombay aforesaid and prove their respective Debts and claims or in default thereof, they will be excluded the benefit of the said Decree.

ACTON S. AYRTON,
Complainant's Solicitor.

અફેર • બખાર

તારીખ ૨૮ મી • જુલાઇ ૧૮૪૨ ને • દીને •

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ફરીમાફી • ફરનારામોનો • વફીલ

NOTICE.

TICKETS of Messrs. *Thomas Wiltshire* and Co's First Calcutta United Service, Indigo Planter's and General Biannual Lottery, of 1843, of all Prizes; as advertised in all the Journals of Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, &c. may be had at Co's. Rs. 50 each cash, on immediate application to Messrs. *Woods* and *Co.* of Bombay.

WOODS AND CO.

Military Square, 11th Nov. 1842.

THE LATE SHIP "VANSITTART."

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties concerned in the Cotton Cargo of the above Ship recently burned in the Harbour of Bombay, that 908 Bales having been saved, were sold at Public Auction in consequence of the marks being obliterated, and the proceeds thereof Rs. 5262 3 65, exclusive of charges, are held by the undersigned for distribution.

All persons interested, are thereforerequested to send in a statement of their claims thereon, on or before the 30th June 1843, in order that this transaction may be closed, failing which, they will be excluded participating in the salvage.

B. and A. HORMARJEE,
Agents of the late Ship *Vansittart*.

NOTICE is hereby given that the public sale of Millinery and Drapery goods and Queen-ware advertized to take place this day at the Warehouse in Forbes Street, opposite to MESSRS. FORBES AND CO's dwelling house, is postponed until Monday the 14th inst. at 11 A. M. when it will positively take place.

Bombay, 11th Nov. 1842.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH AND CO'S ADVERTISEMENTS.

ON Thursday next the 17th instant, MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & Co. will submit to Public Sale, the valuable Household Furniture of DR. BARRINGTON at his residence, the Lunatic Asylum Colabah; the same comprises a small quantity of Silver and Plated Ware, a set of Eight handsome plated Dish Covers, Rich Breakfast, Dinner and Dessert Sets, elegantly carved Round, Card and Sofa Tables, Chiffoniers, an Ottoman, Rich Ceylon made Callamander Chairs, Bed Room and Dressing Room Furniture, two superior Musical Boxes, each playing six tunes, a first rate Slate Billiard Table in perfect order with Cues &c. &c. An open bodied Phæton with rumble, Carriage Horses and Harness. Catalogues will be published and the property on view three days previously to the Sale.

RAFFLE.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & CO. have the pleasure to announce that they are authorized to Raffle Three Superior MUSICAL BOXES, and a New GOLD NECK CHAIN and BRACELETS of Superior Workmanship—4 Prizes and 75 Tickets at 15 Rs. a Ticket. When Filled and Money paid, to be thrown for on Three Dice,—the Highest Throw to the Winner of the Necklace, the Two next and the Lowest a Musical Box each.

BENGAL BISCUITS FOR SALE.

STRONGLY recommended to the Notice of Captains of Ships, viz.:—Cabin and Fancy Biscuits, Spice Nuts, Route Cakes, &c. &c.—Apply to

ROBERT FRITH & Co.

THE SEVENTY FIRST MADRAS GOVERNMENT LOTTERY.

A FEW Tickets and Shares in the above Lottery are for Sale, at BYRAMJEE NUSSERWANJEE DANTRA, at the office of Messrs. DIROM CARTER AND Co. at the following prices, viz.

Whole Tickets at Rs	109
Half do	55
Quarter do	28
One eighth do	14

B. N. D. Also begs to acquaint the public that he has made Two Clubs one of 10 Tickets, and the other of 5 Tickets of the 71st Lottery, the former divided into 50 Shares at Rs. 25 each Share, and the latter into 25 Shares at Rs. 25 each Share. The particulars of the terms &c. is already published in the Bombay Courier of 23d September and Times dated 24th Sept. 1842.

The drawing has taken place at Madras on the 7th November.

FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1843.

TICKETS and Shares in the above Lottery are to be had of BYRAMJEE NASSERWANJEE DANTRA at the office of Messrs. DIROM CARTER and Co. at the following price—

Whole Ticket, at Rs	111¼
Half ditto at "	56
Quarter ditto at "	28
One Eighth ditto at "	14

Terms, Cash.

The drawing will commence on the 1st December 1842.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that *Merwanjee Bomanjee* Nussesallar having agreed to purchase from Baye *Buchoobaye* widow of the late Nowrojee Cowasjee Bhooreya, and Daughter of Pallonjee Eduljee Apoo, a dwelling House situated at Soona Khaitra, standing on the Fuzendaree Ground of Mormasjee Bomanjee Andiaroo, without the Town Walls of Bombay, in the Street of Dhunjee Dongerya, Assessed No. 22, adjoining the House of Manockjee Muncherjee Ghurgurat, to the South. Any person or persons having any claim by way of Mortgage, Inheritable Right or otherwise interested therein, he, she, or they are hereby required to make the same known to the Purchaser opposite to Muncherjee Sett's Agiary, within 14 days from the date hereof, otherwise he, she, or they will be precluded therefrom.—Dated the 10th Nov. 1842.

TO BE LET.

A LARGE upper roomed House with two Stables, Cook room and two Store rooms, situate at Mazagon near the Police office, which has excellent accommodation and an airy place—Apply to HYDER ALLY CASSIMJEE AND SONS at their Shop Apollo Street.

TO be Sold at Ahmednuggur, the Property of a Gentleman about to leave the Station.

Seven Male Camels also one female Camel with a foal six months, the old, whole are in good condition with their Travelling suit nearly new and complete, and to be sold together as separately as may be required. Applications to be made to *Jangerjee Sorabjee* Artillery Parsee Messman Ahmednuggur. The Camels may be inspected at any time.

Ahmednuggur, Nov. 7th, 1842.

TO BE LET.

A House in Rampart Row.
Do. on the Top of the Nesbit Lane.
Two Ware Houses in Bake House Lane.
Apply to *Cursetjee Jamsetjee*.

DUM SPIRO, SPERO!

"VICTORIA" HOTEL

AT

"MALCOLM PAIT", MAHABLESHWUR.

THIS famed Sanatarium (under the auspicious name of the Greatest Queen in Europe, whom God bless, and preserve) being the only convalescent station under the Presidency of Bombay, required only a Hotel for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen, resorting to those Hills for recreation and renovation of their health to make this "*Montpilier*" of India, a blessing to its visitors. This *desideratum* is now done away, by the Establishment on the 1st instant (*patronized* by all the SAINTS whose anniversary it is) of a Hotel expressly for Ladies and Gentlemen, who will be accommodated with ready furnished lodgings, at one rupee each per diem, and the *comforts* and *Luxuries of life*, at reasonable rates—

To Monthly Subscribers (to be paid in advance.)

Breakfast at	22 Rs. per mensem.
Dinner at	37 ,,....Do.
Tiffin	15 ,,....Do.
Tea or Coffee alone	7 ,,....Do.

Ladies and Gentlemen must be aware that, unless there is *regularity* and a *regular system in practice*, no Establishment of this kind can be conducted to the *satisfaction of all*; since the *well being and comfort* of the *many* cannot be *sacrificed* to please a FEW: hence, *regular* hours are absolutely necessary, particularly at meal times which will be Breakfast at 9; Tiffin half past one; and Dinner at 7 o'clock—Extras will be seperate charges, detailed in the list hung up—Monthly Subscribers, who may desire to have their meals sent to their residence or quarters, out of the Hotel, will have to incur an extra charge. Daily or occasional visitors, at the rates specified in the Board hung up at the Hotel, where on their arrival they will be pleased to enter their date; their *names, rank* &c. and their sojournment whether monthly, daily, or occasionally.

As Wines of the best description will always be had at the Hotel, Subscribers and visitors will be pleased not to bring or use their own Wines.

A Billiard Table is also kept for the amusement and recreation of the Inmates and Visitors of the Hotel, and until additional stalls are erected, a subscriber can only have one stall for the present.

As the outset of such Establishment in the *Wilderness*, must be attended with considerable expence, inconvenience and difficulties, the Proprietor humbly and respectfully craves the indulgent consideration of his subscribers and visitors, whose patronage he humbly solicits for the gradual improvement of the Hotel which he hopes, by the *liberality and patronage of the* "ELITE" of Bombay, will, in time become one of the first Hotels in India for comfort and convenience—The Proprietor would respectfully and submissively remind the Patronizers (of the object in view viz. "PUBLIC GOOD") of the golden Rule PLEASE AND BE PLEASED, BEAR AND FORBEAR. By the observance of this happy temperature of mind, *especially* at a *public hotel*, the blessings of peace, contentment, health and happiness will ensue, while it would *encourage* and *animate the* proprietor to exert ALL his ENERGIES, *mental* and *corporeal*, to give satisfaction to a liberal *public* by whose munificent liberality, patronage, and support alone, such an establishment can be continued improved, and enlarged.

Malcolm Pait, 1st November 1842.

NOTICE.

Tickets of the undermentioned Lottery may be had at Cos. Rs. 50 each Cash on immediate application either to the PRINTER of the *Courier* or MESSRS. THOMAS WILTSHIRE and Co. of Calcutta.

LOTTERY.

MESSRS. THOMAS WILTSHIRE AND CO.'S

FIRST CALCUTTA UNITED SERVICE AND GENERAL BIANNUAL LOTTERY

of 1843, of all prizes.

☞ [*In the event of Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. of No. 91, Wellesley Street, Calcutta, succeeding in obtaining universality of support, or a sufficient number of Subscribers, to their General Mofussil Agency: for the Civil Service and Army, and Biannual Lotteries; from the Presidencies of Bengal, Agra, Bombay, Madras, &c., it is proposed, to devote and allot the principal portion of the profits derived thence, towards the graduat establishment, and accumulation of a Reserved Fund; only for the accommodation of those permanent Subscribers and Constituents, of the Agency and Lottery; who may be of considerable standing, and who may ultimately require pressing advances, or Loans of Money: so as to enable them to proceed to Europe or elsewhere, on Furlough, upon sick certificate; or urgent private affairs: with or without charging them the usual Banking or Agency Interest and Commission.*]

2,000, or all prizes!!!

With the capital Prizes of 200 and 100 Calcutta Government Lottery Tickets, as well as another 100 Reserved ditto, for the ultimate equal division of Government Prizes, only amongst those Subscribers, whose Prizes may turn up less than a half Ticket in this scheme.

MESSRS. THOMAS WILTSHIRE AND CO.'S FIRST CALCUTTA UNITED SERVICE AND BIANNUAL LOTTERY OF 1843.

On Five Hundred and Eighty (580) whole Tickets, of the ensuing First Calcutta Government Lottery of 1843; divided into 2,000 Prizes or Chances, at only Co.'s Rs. Fifty (50) per Chance: and the Drawing to take place before the first of December 1842.

☞ *Although this Lottery, is, in a manner, ostensibly dedicated to the United Covenanted and Commissioned Services of the several Presidencies and Settlements; nevertheless Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co., beg to request, it might be considered Universal; and equally dedicatory to the Public at large, for their liberal patronage.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	200	Tickets
1	ditto	100	ditto
1	ditto	50	ditto
1	ditto	25	ditto
1	ditto	12	ditto
1	ditto	6	ditto
1	ditto	3	ditto
1	ditto	2	ditto
10	ditto of 1	Ticket each	10 ditto
20	ditto of ½	ditto	10 ditto
40	ditto of ¼	ditto	10 ditto
80	ditto of ⅛	ditto	10 ditto
160	ditto of 1/16	ditto	10 ditto
320	ditto of 1/32	ditto	10 ditto
1362	ditto of 1/64	ditto	22 ditto
			480 Tickets.
	2,000 Prizes or Chances. Reserved, of the first Calcutta Government Lottery Tickets of 1843, for the purpose of ultimately, equally dividing the Government Prizes, *only amongst those Subscribers, whose prizes may turn up less than a half Ticket in this scheme.*		100 ditto
	Total		580 Tickets.

CONDITIONS.

1.—Subscribers shall not be called upon to pay for their chances until 2,000 Tickets shall have been actually disposed of. But, nevertheless, to prevent disappointment, it is to be hoped, intending subscribers will, in the interim, see the urgent necessity of making as early paid-postage applications as possible, for chances, with or without remittances, from the Mofussil or Out-stations of the several Presidencies or Settlements.

2.—After securing 2,000 chances, it is expected subscribers will discharge the full amount of their Tickets, on the immediate presentation of Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co.'s letter or demands, much prior to the drawing of this scheme. [See 4 and 5 conditions.]

3.—The amount of the subscriptions realized, to be deposited in one of the Banks.

4.—It shall be optional with Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. to erase the names of those subscribers from the list of this Lottery, who may, from casual circumstances, fail to pay for their chances in full much prior to the drawing, with or without any kind of reference or notice to them whatever.

5.—After the 2,000 chances shall have been paid for, in full, the drawing will take place, most convenient to the majority of subscribers, before the 1st of Dec. 1842, of which, timely notice will be given in all the papers.—☞ *As a counteraction to the general complaint of unfairness against Minor Lotteries, Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. would be very happy indeed, and gratefully obliged to a few disinterested Gentlemen, if they would kindly take the entire management of the drawing of this Scheme, into their own hands.*

6.—*All prizes, above a quarter Ticket*, according from this scheme, shall be delivered to the fortunate Calcutta winners, either in Government Lottery Tickets, or if preferable, paid in cash, at Company's Rupees 110 for each Ticket, three days after the drawing shall have been finished. The same conditions are equally applicable to the Mofussil or Out-station winners of prizes in the several Presidencies and Settlements, only with this difference: in lieu of cash, Government Lottery Tickets, or drafts, less Exchange, &c. shall be remitted to them. It shall be optional with Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. either to pay in Govt. Tickets, money, or drafts.

7.—Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. purpose keeping the 100 Reserved First Calcutta Government Lottery Tickets of 1843, in their possession or depositing the same in one of the Banks, with the ulterior view of equally dividing the government prizes, *only amongst those subscribers, whose chances may turn up a prize of less than a half Ticket in this scheme thirty-five days after Government shall have finished their drawings*; [See 6 and 8 conditions.]

8.—Should any of the above 100 Reserved Tickets, be entitled to Prize Tickets for the last Lottery, Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. for the benefit of winners of prizes of less than half Ticket, will pay the extra Co.'s Rs. 50 for each Ticket, demandable by Government, out of their own pocket.

9—With reference to the 7 and 8 conditions Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. reserve to themselves the discretionary power of charging a commission of ELEVEN per cent, on all Government prizes.

10.—In the event of Government changing their project of First Lottery 1843, so as to disarrange this, Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. also reserve to themselves the privilege of altering their scheme accordingly.

N.B.—With especial reference to the 5 conditions, subscribers may, with the greatest confidence, rely on the fidelity and punctuality of the projector, in the drawing of this scheme. Those who may feel it inconvenient to subscribe to a whole Ticket for Co.'s Rs. 50 will find it much to their advantage to arrange for halves, quarters &c. by clubbing together among themselves.

ज्याहोरनामा

सर्वासि वोदित करातो ऐसाजे मद रासचे ७१ येकाहातरावे गर्वमेंनट लाटेरीचे येक कलासचा टोकीटा सात होल आणि चार हाप मीळुन टोकीटा नव—७ सात होल यावे नंबर १७४५—१७४९—१७५८—१७६८—१७७६ १७८१—१७९४—४ चार हाफ त्याचे नंबर—४०५२—४०६१—४१११—४१२६—त्याचे भाग ५१ येकावन केले आहेत त्यांतील भाग ज्याही घेउन लोष्टात नावें लीहीलो आसतील त्याही स

न १८४२ माहे नवबेंरच १२ वे तारखे पर्यंत आप आपले भागावे रूपये भरून सहीवो रसीब घेउन जावी जर बारा वे तारखे बाहेर जो कोणो रूपये घेउन येतील त्यांस यातील भाग मीळणार नाहीं व लाट आला असतां त्याचाही वो भाग मीळणार नाहीं कळावे.

सही वासुदेव बाळकृष्णजी कं पनी ढाकाणा सेवक लाल वो जलालवे घराजवळ.

तारिख ८ वो नवंबर सन १८४२.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BY THE HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.
Bombay Castle, 7th November 1842.

No. 683. The Field order by Major General England, K. H. dated 11th August last, appointing Lieutenant C. P. Leeson, of the 25th Regiment Native Infantry, to act as Baggage Master to the Scinde Force, is confirmed.

No. 684. A Field Detachment Order by Lieutenant Colonel Marshall, dated Camp Quetta 19th September 1842, appointing captain Jackson of the 21st Regiment Native Infantry, to act as Staff Officer to the Field Detachment ordered to march to Sukkur, is confirmed.

Captain Jackson, under this order, will draw the allowances of a Line Adjutant.

Bombay Castle, 9th November 1842.

No. 685. A Detachment Order dated Camp Quetta 10th September 1842, appointing Lieutenant and Brevet Captain Holmes of the 12th Regiment Native Infantry, to act as Staff Officer to the Detachment proceeding to Sukkur, under the command of Major Reid, is confirmed.

Captain Holmes, under this order, will draw the allowances of a Line Adjutant.

No. 686. In conformity with the Rule lately adopted under the Bengal Presidency, the Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to assign the Official Rank of Lieutenant colonel to Major W. Ogilvie, Judge Advocate General, at this Presidency.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col. Secy. to Govt.

BY THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF.
Head Quarters, Poona, 6th Nov. 1842.

The General Officer Commanding the Poona Division of the Army, will be pleased to detach immediately from Poona to the Presidency, for General Court Martial duty, three Captains and two Subalterns to be furnished by Her Majesty's 14th Regiment Light Dragoons and 78th Highlanders.

The Officers warned for the above duty, will on their arrival at Bombay, report themselves to the Deputy Adjutant General of the Army.

Head Quarters, Poona, 8th Nov. 1842.

1. His Excellency the Commander in Chief having received a report that the Camp Equipage of the Army has on some occasions been employed for purposes not authorized by the regulations of the Service, consider it necessary for the due preservation of this valuable article of public property to call the attention of Commanding Officers of Divisions and Stations to the G. O. O. of the 1st Nov. 1839, fixing the proportion laid down for Troops whether on the march or in Cantonments when not provided with public quarters, and to desire that on all ordinary occasions no more may be issued from the Public Stores than in the proportion and for the purposes therein laid down.

Should any emergency arise whereby it may become necessary for the benefit of the public service, the Camp Equipage should be issued for purposes not defined by the order above quoted, it can only be granted on Indent countersigned by the Officer Commanding the Station, and copy of such indent stating the purpose for which it has been allowed is to be transmitted to the Quarter Master General of the Army with the succeeding monthly distribution Return of Troops &c.

2. As the usual weekly progress reports of Troops when on the march have on many occasions lately been neglected to be transmitted to Army Head Quarters whereby much inconvenience is experienced, His Excellency the Commander in Chief desires that Officers Commanding Division Forces and Stations will issue most positive orders that on every occasion of Troops leaving their respective commands, the usual progress report according to the form laid down in G. G. O. Article 31, Section 32, Compilation of the New Military Regulations are to be sent periodically to the Quarter Master General of the Army for his information.

3. The following orders issued by Major General Morse, dated 30th Oct. 1842, is confirmed.

Directing assistant surgeon H. T. Chatterton, of the Guzerat Irregular Horse to assume charge of the duties of staff surgeon, and deputy medical storekeeper, on the departure of surgeon Cunningham on medical certificate to Cambay.

Appointing assistant surgeon Watson, to the medical charge of the 3rd Regt. N. I. from the 30th ultimo.

4. The following order is confirmed.

An order by major general Fearon, dated Mhow the 31st October 1842, directing the issue of 30 days subsistence money each to 7 rejected recruits enlisted for the 3rd Regiment N. I. to enable them to return to their native villages.

5. The Commander in Chief has been pleased to authorize the issue of 16 days subsistence money each to 9 rejected recruits enlisted for the 19th Regt. N. I. to enable them to return to their native villages.

Adjutant General's Office, Bombay, 9th November 1842.

The undermentioned Officers have obtained leave of absence.

3rd Regt. Light Cavalry.—Captain T. Eyre, from 1st to 30th Nov. in extension to remain at the Mahableshwur Hills on Medical Certificate

3rd Regt. N. I.—Ensign T. Bromley	do. do.
5th Regt. N. I. I.—Major W. Small	do. do.
15th Regt. N. I.—Lieut. F. Cormack	do. do.
Medical Dept.—Asst. Surgeon W. R. Dimock	do. do.

STRATFORD POWELL, Lieut. Col.
Asjt. Genl. of the Army.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.
Bombay Castle, 5th Nov. 1842.

No. 106. Mr. J. Grew, Pilot, is allowed to proceed down the Coast, on sick certificate, with leave of absence for three months.

Bombay Castle, 8th Nov. 1842.

No. 107. The following temporary arrangements and appointments are confirmed, viz.

By the Superintendent of the Indian Navy.

His Excellency the Marquis of Tweedale, and suite, proceeding from Aden to Bombay, to be accommodated with a passage on board the Hon'ble Company's Steam Frigate Semiramis, from the 29th of August to the 6th of September 1842, both days inclusive.

Commander Kempthorn, proceeding to Aden, to assume the Command of the Hon'ble Company's Brig of War Tigris, to be accommodated with a passage on board the Cleopatra, at the Commander's Table, from the 1st ultimo.

Commander Porter, proceeding to the Gulf of Persia, to rejoin the Honorable Company's Brig Euphrates, to be accommodated with a passage on board the Semiramis, at the Commander's Table, from the 30th of September last.

Lieutenant J. W. Young, to the temporary Command of the Hon'ble Company's Steam Vessel Atalanta, from the 1st ultimo.

Lieutenant W. C. Barker, to act as Assistant Superintendent from the 1st ultimo, until further orders.

Lieutenant Zouch, proceeding to Aden, to join the Hon'ble Company's Sloop of War Clive, to be accommodated with a passage on board the Cleopatra, at the Officer's Table, from the 1st ultimo.

By the Senior Indian Naval Officer at Kurratchee.

Mr. W. Knight, late Acting Master of the Indus Flotilla, proceeding from Kurratchee to Bombay, to be accommodated with a passage on board the Zenobia, at the Commander's Table, from the 10th to the 14th of September last, both days inclusive.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col. Secy. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 7th November 1842.

Mr. A. N. Shaw, collector of Dharwar, is permitted to proceed on deputation, into the districts, under his charge, from the 15th September last.

Bombay Castle, 9th November 1842.

Mr. R. K. Pringle, collector of Khandesh, is allowed to proceed into his districts on deputation.

Mr. W. W. Bell is appointed to act for mr. Reeves as sub-collector of Nassick from the 25th ultimo.

The leave of absence for two months, granted to mr. H. W. Reeves, the sub-collector of Nassick, under section XI of the absentee regulation from the 25th ultimo is extended to three months.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
L. R. REID, Chief Secy. to Govt.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.
Bombay Castle, 9th November 1842.

Mr. W. Courtney political superintendent at Sawunt Waree, assumed charge of his duties on the 1st instant.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

NOTIFICATION.
MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Notice is hereby given, that the Hon'ble the Governor in Council intends to despatch the Monthly Mail Steamers to Suez, during the ensuing season, on the dates specified below, viz:

The December Ditto on Thursday the 1st December 1842.
The January Ditto. on Monday the 2d January 1843.
The February Ditto. on Wednesday the 1st February 1843.
The March, Ditto. on Wednesday the 1st March 1843.
The April Ditto. on Saturday the 1st April 1843.
The May Ditto, on Monday the 1st May 1843.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col. Secy. to Govt

NOTIFICATION.
GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

The following General Order issued by the Right Hon'ble the Governor General of India, under date the 25th ultimo, is republished for general information and guidance.

GENERAL ORDERS
BY THE
RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA.
General Department.

Simla, the 25th October 1842.

The Governor General seeing the public detriment which must arise from covering the acts of the several Members of a Board by the name of their Secretary, whereby in all cases of difference of opinion, the several Members of a Board composing the Majority avoid that individual responsibility for their acts which is the only real security for the good conduct of Public Officers, directs that from the date of the reception of this order by the several Boards in the three Presidencies the Members of such Boards shall in every case of difference of opinion amongst them, with respect to any act signed by their Secretary as the act of the Board transmit forthwith to the Government of the Presidency under which they may respectively serve, and to the Governor General if he shall be absent from Calcutta, a Memorandum under their respective signatures showing the manner in which they respectively voted upon the case in regard to which such difference of opinion may have arisen.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor General of India.
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK, Secy. to the Govt. of India with the Govr. Genl.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
W. R. MORRIS, Secy. to Govt.

Bombay Castle, 9th November 1842.

OPIUM MEMORANDUM.
BOMBAY.

Passes granted under the Proclamation of 1842-43.

From Bombay up to the 2d Instant..	Chests	241	
Ditto, from the 3d to this day	,,	12	
			253
Ditto granted from Indore up to the 20th October	,,	1762	
Ditto from the 21st to the 27th do..	,,	1527	
			3289
		Total Chests..	3542

IMPORTED.

Under passes for 1841-42 from 3d November 1841 to the 18th October 1842	Chests	14,842
Ditto for 1842-43 up to the 8th inst..... ..	,,	80
Total..		14922

EXPORTED.

Under passes for 1841-42 and from previous year's balance, from 27th October 1841 to the 27th October 1842.....	Chests	14,952½

H. H. GLASS, Opium Agent.

Bombay, 9th November 1842.

MILITARY ARRIVALS & DEPARTURES
Arrivals.

November 6th. Assistant Surgeon J. Cramond, 4th Troop H. B from Poonah.
Ditto 7th. Lieutenant Colonel George Moore, Staff, from Neilgerry Hills.
Ditto do. Major J. D. Browar, 16th Regiment, from do. do.
Ditto do. Cadet P. W. Hewett, Infantry, from Calcutta.
Ditto 9th. 2d Lieutenant W. Davidson, Artillery, from Surat
Ditto 10th. Captain J. Barns, staff, from Poonah.
Ditto do. Ensign J. H. Reynolds, 17th Regiment, from Surat.
Ditto do. Lieutenant J. Wright, 9th Regiment from Do.

Departures

November 9th. Assistant Surgeon J. Cramond, 4th Troop H.B. to Deesa.
Ditto do. 2d Lieutenant J. M. McKenna, Artillery, to Nuggur.
Ditto do. Ensign R. Maclaine, 78th Highlanders, to Poonah.
Ditto do. Cornet W. B. Treeher, 2d Cavalry, to Deesa.
Ditto do. Lieutenant W. Marriott Do. to Do.

Shipping Intelligence.
Arrivals.

Nov. 9th. E I. C. Cutter Margaret, Moonjee Ally, syrang from Karrachee.
Do. Pattamar Bheema, Moosajee Peerbhoy Native commander from Gogo.
10th. Ship Lucy Wright, William Pollick, master from Liverpool 19th June.
Passenger—Alexander Ross.

Departure.

Nov. 7th. Schooner Wellington, J. W. Anderson, master to Colomb
Passengers—H. Briggs, Esq. H. Robinson.

In the Harbour.

VESSELS	AGENTS.	DESTINATION.	TO SAIL
A Steamer	Supt. Indian Navy	Suez	1 Dec
Burrell	Eglinton Maclean & co.	London	15 Nov
Arab	Forbes and co	London	12 Nov
Berkshire	Foster and co	London	in Dec
William & Ann	Eglinton Maclean & co.	London	25 Nov
Margaret	Brownrigg and co	London	
Rajasthan	W. Nicol & co	London	
Broxbournebury	Dirom Carter & co	London	in Dec
Coromandel	B. & A. Horn sjee	London	
Victory	Frith and co	Liverpool	
Broom	Grey & co	Liverpool	25 Nov
Providence	Eglinton McLean & co	Liverpool	15 Nov
John Campbell	Foster & co	Liverpool	
Argyll	Foster and co	Liverpool	
Ann	W. & T. Edmond & co	Liverpool	
Woodman	Bates Owen & co	Liverpool	
Leonard Dobbin	W. Nicol & co	Liverpool	
Herald	McVicar Burn & co	Liverpool	
Higginson	Higginson & Cardwell	Liverpool	23 Nov
Caledonia	Bates Owen & co	Clyde	
Champion	Skinner & co	Clyde	
Bencoolen	Frith & co	China	
Edmonstone	Muddonjee Nanjee & co	China	
Alcmena	McVicar Burn co	China	13 Nov
Rima Stewart	Ritchie Stewart & co.	China	
Boadicea	Foster & co	China	immedy
Walker	Woods & co	China	
Morley	Dirom Carter & co	China	
Ardaseer	Cursetjee Cowajee & co	China	
Tyne	Forbes & co	China	
William Shand	B. & A. Hormarjee	China	
Seringapatam	Dirom Carter & co..	Singapore	
Hopkinson	Dirom Carter & co	Penang	
Lord Lynedoch	Foster & co	Penang	12 Nov
Wellington	Brownrigg & co	Mauritius	
Monarch	McVicar Burn & co.		
Caledonia	Vicajee Mherjee		
Charles Grant	Cursetjee Cowajee &co		
Westmoreland	D. & M. Pestonjee		
Lady Grant	Khemchand Motichun		
British Merchant	Pollexfen Milne & co.		
Scaleby Castle	B. & A. Hormarjee		
Hyderabad	McVicar Burn & co		
Portland	Campbell Miller & co		
Earl of Clare	Jamsetjee J. Sons & co		
Mary Ann	McVicar Burn & co		
Maitland	Remington & co		
Bussora Merchant	Remington and co		
John Panter	Remington & co		
Candahar	McVicar Burn & co		
Northumberland	Eglinton Maclean & co.		
Formosa	Campbell Miller & co.		
William Wallis	Eglinton Maclean & co		
Sterling	Higginson & Cardwell		
Kelso	Remington & co		
John Brewer	Foster & co		
Edward	Frith & co		
Madonna	McVicar Burn & co		
Castle Huntley	C. Cowajee & co		
Margaret	Brownrigg & co		
Ariadne	W. & A Graham & Co.		
Orleana	B. & A. Hormarjee		
Eleanor	Dirom Carter & co		
John Gray	Campbell Miller & co		
William Bryan	Skinner & co		
Kate	Campbell Miller & co.		
Mona	Dirom Carter & co		
Intrinsic	W. & T. Edmond & co.		
John Knox	W. Nicol & co		
Wild Irish Girl	Grey & co		
Salisbury	Frith & co		
Stirlingshire	W. & T Edmond & co.		
Ann Martin	W. Nicol & co		
Eucles	McVicar Burn & co		
Harmony	D. & M. Pestonjee		
Eleanor Lancaster	McVicar Burn & co		
Helen Muir	W. Nicol & co		
Eden	Remington & co		
Token	Forbes & co		
Prince Albert	D. & M. Pestonjee		
Dartmouth	Dirom Carter & co		
Lady Wright	McVicar Burn & co		
at. M. S. Druid.			
W. C. Steamers..	Hugh Lindsay, Semaphore		

H. C. Brig	Yaptee	
,, ,,	Forster Cardiva	
,, ,,	Euphrates	
,, ,, Sloop	Elphinstone	
,, ,,	Coote	
,, ,,	Schooner Maldiva	
,, ,, Royal Tiger		
,, ,, Cutter	Nurbuddah	
,, ,, Ship	Hastings	

Expected.

VESSELS	AGENTS	FROM	SAILED.
Neptune		London	24th May
Childe Harold	Foster & co	London	19th July
Malabar	Skinner & co	London	19th July
Recovery		London	14th Aug
John Tomkinson		London	16th Aug
John Mitchell		London	31st Aug
Carnatic		London	4th Sept
Royal William		London	15th Aug
Pandora	Frith & co	Liverpool	23d June
Harmony		Liverpool	10th Aug
Thistle		Liverpool	17th Aug
Catherine		Liverpool	4th Sept
Clutha		Clyde	27th Aug

CALCUTTA.
ARRIVALS AT KEDGEREE.

Oct 27th—Dutch Barque Nautilus, J Bowman, from Padang 14th September and French Ship Gange, V. Donat, from Bordeaux 27th June, Pondicherry 28th September and Madras 9th October.

Oct. 28th.—English barque Fanny, C. S. Rogers, from Rangoon 5th October, and English barque Bræmar, W. Gillam, from Bussorah 1st Aug., Bushire 13th ditto, Bombay 19th Sept. and Madras 8th Oct.

☞ The Owen Glendower and Anonyma, arrived off town last evening.

ARRIVAL OF PASSENGERS.

Per Nautilus—E. Andrews, esq and master O. Brodie.

Per Gange, from Bordeaux—Messrs Lion Delaporte, Chas. Irvine, Robt. Johnson, L. J. Cavilier, John Norton, L. J. Boisseoi, Thomas Mackenzie and Henry Hamond. From Pondicherry—Miss Marquete Staig.

DEPARTURE OF PASSENGERS.

Per Hindostan, for London.—Mrs. Trotter and 3 children, mrs. McDonald and 3 children, mrs. Stafford; T. C. Trotter, esq; T. Ravenshaw, esq. and W. S. Paterson, esq. civil service, J. Stafford, esq; captain Hay; ensign Rayflair; masters Charles Davis and Wm. Davis. For Madras—Capt. W. Simpson, M. N. I.

Per Princess Royal, for Liverpool—Rev. E. Kinkaird and family.

Per Bræmar. -Mrs Gillam and child.

VESSELS EXPECTED TO SAIL.

Oct. 29th.—Bark Agnes, Jones, for Bombay in 2 or 3 days.

MADRAS.
ARRIVALS.

Oct. 29, Brig Anne Metcalfe, John Errington, from Calcutta 15th October.

Do. 30, Barque Favourite, W. F. Wilkins, put back from sea.

Do. Barque Indian Queen, J. P. Venerosity, from Poondy 15th, Vizagapatam 22d, and Coringa 26th Oct.

Passengers.—Captain Bedingfield, and one servant.

Do. Brig Waterloo, T. C. Moore, from Maulmain 15th September, Singapore and Penang 3d October.

Passengers.—One Corporal Sappers and Miners, 3 Sepoys 24th Regt. M. N. I., 1 Gunner and family, and 4 Native passengers.

No departures since our last.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.
BOMBAY.
DEATH.

At Bombay, 10 P. M. on the 9th November 1842, of Consumption, Mr. Robert Reid, of Madras, deeply regretted by his friends, aged 43 years.

CALCUTTA.
BIRTHS.

At Dum-Dum, on the 25th Oct. the wife of the rev. A. Garstin, officiating chaplain, of a daughter.

At Agra, on the 30th September, the lady of assistant surgeon C. A. Ellerton, of a daughter.

At Agra, on the 18th October, the lady of brevet captain J. Brind, artillery, of a daughter.

MADRAS.
MARRIAGES.

At Trincomalie, on the 28th September, by the Rev. S. O. Glenie, Colonial Chaplain, Mr. John George Buttery of the Naval Medical Department, to Caroline Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. J. A. Roelofsz, Secretary of the District Court Trincomalie.

CORRESPONDENCE.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

Mr. Editor.—Permit me to bring to the notice of our good Governor, through the medium of your valuable Journal, the great advantages possessed by the Company's soldier of the other two Presidencies over Bombay. I am under the fullest conviction that Sir George Arthur is the Soldier's friend, and that it is only necessary to point out to His Excellency the disadvantages of a portion of the men he has been called to govern, in order to the exertion of his powerful influence in their behalf. I will only advert to Madras in the present instance. Under that Presidency three Lieutenant's Commissions for distinguished conduct, have been given to Warrant Officers of the Company's Army within the present year. To Johnston Hamilton by G. G. O. 4th January,—and to William Doyle and Andrew Forsyth by G. G. O. 25th October. It cannot fail to strike the most casual observer that conferring such honors—however well merited on one portion of the Company's Army, while another portion is left without any honors at all, must be injurious in its effects on the latter.

Lieut Forsyth was Adjutant of the 1st Madras Native Veteran Battalion long before he got his Commission, and while he was yet a *Warrant Officer*. Have not the Warrant officers on this Establishment an equal claim to the appointment of Adjutant of the Bombay Native Veteran Battalion? It may be said—"They know nothing about discipline, interioreconomy, &c." In reply I would just observe, prove before you condemn.

The Fort of Sion now vacant would be a good reward for a meritorious soldier who has risen from the ranks.—Officers surely have open to them sufficient staff appointments to prevent their coveting such a post.

Mahim Fort was formerly commanded by a commissioned officer (Lieut. Carr). It is now held by a Serjeant Major.

Yours obediently,
ALBINUS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

Sir,—Having made some remarks on the epistle of Pestonjee Manockjee, which appeared in your issue of the 4th instant, I now beg leave to bring before the notice of your readers a few remarks on the same by the Editor of the Chabook, which appeared on the evening of the day the said epistle was printed. They are as follow:—

"In this Morning's Courier is printed an epistle of Pestonjee Manockjee, the Editor of the Jam-i-Jamsheed newspaper, in which that untrue Editor of false clothes informs all the Europeans that he is answering Doctor Wilson by printing all the true and suitable subjects in a pamphlet, called the Rehnooma-i-Zurtoshtee, which he himself publishes. But in opposition to this we would inform our brother, the Editor of the Courier, and all the Europeans, that the pamphlet which the Editor of the Jam-i-Jamsheed publishes is altogether contrary to the true principles of the Parsee religion. Of the eight numbers that are published, there is not a single one in which any thing true of the Parsee religion is discussed. The Editor of the Jam-i-Jamsheed is altogether uninformed and ignorant of the Parsee religion. Therefore, as long as any article in this pamphlet is not printed with the sanction of the Dasturs, no European ought to place any reliance on the saying of the Editor of the Jam-i-Jamsheed. We are obliged to notice this subject so soon, for this reason that—no European, after the perusal of the worthless, and meaningless, and foolish subjects printed in the Rehnooma-i-Zurtoshtee, may be led to think that the religion of the Parsees according to this pamphlet must be puerile and filled with foolish stories. We have more than once asked the Editor of the Jam-i-Jamsheed to prove to us in any assembly the truth of the discussions which he is carrying on; and told him that we are ready with the refutations. But to this he does not agree; and by publishing his own madness to the people of the world, he makes our religion of no worth. If there is any truth in the Editor of the Jam-i-Jamsheed, he ought to convince us, who are acquainted with languages and religion; and then to go and teach Europeans who are ignorant of the language and religion.

"Oh beloved Parsees! what madness is come over you, that you should allow your holy and true religion to be corrupted through the hands of such an infatuated person? As long as the [the proofs of] his madness were printing in Guzrathee *we* only knew it with sorrow; but now when all the incorrect articles of the pamphlet are to be printed in English—how much mockery will be increased. To die in the hands of a skilful doctor is better, than to be tortured by an ignoramus."

By inserting these few lines in your widely circulated paper, you will not only oblige me, but all those of my countrymen who take an interest in the moral and religious improvement of their kindred.

I remain, dear Sir,
Your obedient servant,
A NATIVE, BUT NOT BIGOTTED.

10th Nov. 1842.

THE COURIER.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1842.

We have received papers from Calcutta to the 29th; Delhi the 29th; Agra the 29th ultimo and Madras the 2d Instant.

The *Madras United Service Gazette* advertises *ice* to be sold daily, between the hours of 6 and 8 A. M. This is getting the start of us in Bombay—we hope our meritorious Committee will expedite the completion of the Ice House, by every means in their power. They ought to consider the importance of the trust reposed in them, and work hard during the cool season, to entitle them to the warm thanks of the community, when they shall have finished the goodly edifice, and well stored it with the precious commodity. We hope our worthy Secretary, avoided the error into which the Madrasfolk are said to have fallen when writing to Mr. Tudor for their supply, namely forgetting to pay Postage, by which neglect the letter containing the order, was reposing quietly for months in the London *Dead Letter Office*. As we feel disposed to give the Ice when it comes a cordial reception, we hope with a friend, that as we are to have *an Ice house* it may be *a nice house*. We don't at all concur with a suggestion lately made to us, that the situation of the Ice Depot is objectionable—as being likely to *create a coolness between* the *Kihr* and the *Court House*. They have been and are likely to continue near neighbors and warm friends.

The Barque *Favorite* sailed from Madras on 19th Oct. bound to Vizagapatam. On the 24th, she encountered a heavy gale, was thrown on her beam-ends, and compelled to cut away her masts—unshipped her rudder—injured her chronometers—4 feet water in the hold—pumps choked—all the cargo damaged, and with the loss of a man overboard—after the gale she got up Jury Masts, and fortunately fetched the Roads on the 31st Oct.

The same paper mentions that the reduction of Civil salaries, is likely to be soon carried into operation. The high Officials are to be the chief sufferers—"The emoluments of Collectors are, it is said to be curtailed to Rs. 2,500 per mensem, and the Salaries of the Judges are to be limited to the like amount."

Murry Doss Pillay, Deputy Post Master at Madras, died on the 28th ultimo.

The *Madras Herald* has ceased to exist.

An *Ordination* was held on Sunday the 30th ultimo, at St. George's Cathedral by the Lord Bishop of Madras, when six candidates were received into Holy Orders. The Rev. Henry Taylor B. C. L. preached on the occasion, a Sermon described to be "powerful and most appropriate."

Our Readers will find elsewhere an article on the *Management of Ice*, extracted from the Madras *Spectator*.

The same paper says: "We are glad to hear from *Coimbatore* that the Cotton experiment continues to progress satisfactorily."

Calcutta Reunions.—*The Englishman* mentions that a meeting of the subscribers to the *Réunions*, was about to be held at Calcutta, for the purpose of electing Stewards, and making other necessary arrangements.

The *Delhi Gazette* of the 29th ultimo charges us with having republished in an *Extra his* news regarding the release of the Prisoners without quoting our authority—It is quite true such an inadvertency did occur—we had no intention whatever to deprive our Cotemporary of his right and title to the news—we never lose sight of our obligations to the *Delhi Gazette*—they are too numerous and important to be overlooked—The omission to acknowledge our obligation on the occasion referred to, was purely accidental in the hurry of getting up the Extra—We hope our cotemporary will be satisfied with this our apology and explanation.

A Royal Salute was fired from the Garrison on the 9th Instant, being the anniversary of the Birth of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

With deep regret we have to announce the death of W. C. Bruce Esq. Accountant General, which took place on the night of Wednesday last. The lamented gentleman was in the 46th year of his age; his loss will be severely felt by the whole Society of Bombay, by whom he was highly esteemed and respected. The melancholy event has quite cast a gloom over our little community.

Supreme Court.—Owing to the continuing indisposition of Sir Erskine Perry, the Chief Justice sits alone for the trial of Plea Side Causes, in the Supreme Court. No case of any importance has come before the Court this Term; otherwise we should have reported it. Considerable alterations have been made in the interior of the Court House—the Bench is on the opposite side to that which it formerly occupied. The *old* tables have been converted into *new* ones, but like the Lamp of Aladdin, there was more *virtue* in the old—however if *virtue* in a *lawyer's table* be an inappropriate term, we will change it for another less objectionable, and say in plain language we think the alteration anything but an improvement. The tables are too small and much too narrow to hold Briefs and Books, with any degree of convenience to the practitioner—the Punkas have been decorated and painted it is true with infinite taste, and look remarkably pretty, but unfortunately the colors are too varied and imposing for *vulgar* eyes, which we found to our cost after two day's experience of their brilliant effects. It is very well to paint *Justice blind*—but we have no desire to acquire this attribute of the Goddess at the expense of the little eyesight left us, by approaching age and increasing infirmities. It is not by any means "a sight for sore eyes," and we strongly recommend all *opthalmic* patients to keep outside the Court House, until the Painter's brush has been unsparingly applied to the glowing Punkas within. The "Gentlemen of the Jury" will however find better accommodations than heretofore—there being ample room for a double Jury—we are almost led to prophecy, that Jurors will find themselves so snug and comfortable in their new box, that to be placed upon the *useful* list of Petlit Jurors will hereafter be esteemed one of the highest favors, in the power of the Officers of the Court to confer. We know this selection was not formerly appreciated as it ought to be—but nevertheless we venture to hazard an opinion, that the *New Jury Box*, will be a *favorite!* We shall soon have an opportunity of putting this to the test, at the approaching Sessions.

We give the following extract from the *Athenæum* a prominent place in our columns.

"About three weeks ago we received a letter from an individual signing himself "An European," but as its contents contained much that affected several respectable and influential Natives, we thought it advisable to defer its publication until we obtained an interview with the writer. For this purpose we inserted in our issue for the 15th ultimo the following notice.

"The letter of An European has been received. We shall feel extremely obliged to him if he will call at the *Athenæum* Office and communicate personally with us."

The interview sought was not granted, and consequently the communication remained unpublished. Since that time we have been visited by natives both Christian and Heathen, who have unsolicited confirmed the facts mentioned in the letter, having been both eye and ear witnesses to the disgraceful conduct at the meeting to which reference was made by our Correspondent. The facts are, that several Hindoos have organized a system of offensive operations against Christianity; and that a house has been rented in *Salay Street* in Black Town, which is opened every Friday evening for as many as choose to attend. When thus assembled, a person formerly connected with the American Mission, mounts the rostrum, and with a copy of the Tamil Scriptures in his hand, holds forth to his admiring auditory, using his best invention to turn into ridicule what he reads. The service is represented as a close imitation of those performed among native Christians, singing and praying making a part of it.

The conduct of this man is spoken of as that of a buffoon, turning into ribbald jests the most serious and solemn subjects. The statement goes even further than this, and asserts it to be "rather that of a demon than a human being, consisting of the most dreadful blasphemies against the Most High and of the most bloodthirsty petitions addressed to the idols of the country, for the destruction of all Christian Missionaries, and the recovery of all Native Christians to the superstitions of their forefathers."

These infamous proceedings are carried on week after week in the neighbourhood to which we have alluded, and are encouraged by some leading men among the Hindoos whose names are mentioned in the letter, but from motives which we trust they will appreciate, we withhold them for the present from the public. The line of conduct they are pursuing is emphatically discreditable to them in the highest degree, for they not only give their attendance at the meeting, but by pecuniary offerings to the exhibitor, pave the way to its permanence. One of them expressed his approbation and delight by making Him a present of *fifty rupees!*

The Hindoos are of course at perfect liberty to form associations to perpetuate (if that were possible) their monstrous absurdities, but we expect from them, in the overt attempts to lessen the reputation of doctrines to which by education and prejudice they are opposed, that they will act as fair and honourable opponents. The grimaces and scurrilities of their paid fool will neither improve their understandings nor morals; on the contrary, they may expect to suffer in both these respects, and what may touch them more closely, to be despised and neglected in quarters where they have been accustomed to receive smiles and the most gentlemanly courtesy. If they are under any apprehension that Hindooism is losing its influence by the efforts of Christian Missionaries and those Societies that aim, at enlightening their minds, they may rest assured, that the tide which has set in against it will not be arrested in its course by hiring a mountebank to turn them into ridicule. They have looleries enough without adding to their number: we therefore advise them not to increase their embarrassments by multiplying their follies. The meetings in question resemble in some of their features the orgies of Bacchus. In the absence of the intoxicating liquor, there are the excitements of a polluted imagination and a low, disgusting obscenity. No individual who had the smallest regard for his intellect or standing in society would countenance by his presence such resorts and for such purposes; much less would he consume any portion of his means in giving them a name and a place. These displays of malignant rancour against the Christian religion are evidences of a tottering cause. Truth needs no such despicable auxiliaries in her train, but walks abroad with open face, covets investigation, and invites inquiry. The influential natives would be better engaged, were they to promote meetings for a candid and thorough sifting of their own and the claims of other religions. This would be a worthy, a noble occupation. Their pretensions are impugned, and their doctrines not only suspected but denounced, as fatal to the best hopes of man; while their opponents step forward and claim to be in possession of the true secret of human happiness and express a willingness to shew them a more excellent way. Hence this is a subject of vast importance. If they are right, no reasoning can prove them wrong; but if in dangerous error, an opportunity is afforded for its detection and exposure, and occasion supplied for righting themselves. Let them then convene meetings of this latter description and they will evince a proper anxiety to be relieved from deceptive trifling, and the gross absurdities of all such knavish performers as the one they have employed for their amusement. The high destinies of the immortal mind require this of them; and they should lose no time in demonstrating, the, to them, still doubtful problem. Though ignorance and buffoonery may not have lost their power over some men's minds, the days in which we live allow neither the one nor the other to be considered as inoffensive or commendable.

It will be perceived that we have not said one word about it being the duty of the Police to put down such assemblages, and for a reason satisfactory to ourselves. In matters affecting religion, we are opposed to magisterial interference; the Press will do the work much better and more effectually. Fines and imprisonment are not arguments. No man was ever convinced of error by being immured in a dungeon or receiving corporal punishment. The natives know what the Press can do, and should the evil be persisted in, its blasts are quite equal to make them tremble for the consequences."

Although to a great extent we agree with our able Madras brother in his observations above extracted, we are compelled to dissent from almost the whole of the last paragraph. *We* think the cause of Truth especially calls for, and most imperatively demands the interference of the Police to put down such assemblages. We do not view this as a question of controversy respecting religious matters, in which, if legitimately conducted, the interference of the Law in any shape, would be improper and unbecoming to resort to for aid—but in this instance, there is no pretence that a controversy exists—this is an open gross assault upon all the decencies of life, and a gratuitous insult of the deepest dye wantonly offered to that Religion which every Christian professes. We would not assert the superiority of the Christian Religion by force of Arms, or the exercise of secular authority, but we most certainly should coerce those to observe the semblance at least of outward respect, who dared impiously to blaspheme our holy religion and its great author, we should as Christians, under a Christian Government, extending its protection and toleration to every class of the community, punish to the uttermost any attempt to throw *even a slight* upon Christianity or any of its Professors; but we know of no punishment short of death, which we should not rejoice to find inflicted upon the vile miscreant who panders to the depravity of the debased and degraded wretches, who, enjoying British offices, British confidence, and the blessings of British Laws pay the renegade the price of his infamy—the well earned wages of the deepest iniquity. This exhibits a new page in Indian Native character, which it is melancholy to peruse—thank God, Bombay has not been the theatre for the first exhibition—the men who countenanced such meetings by their presence and applause, should be avoided by all good men of every creed, as plague-spots in Human Nature, and unworthy of associating with their fellow men. The "terrors of the Press" upon which our Cotemporary would rely, may be made ancillary to other means—but where there is no public opinion, the Press must be very limited in its powers. We trust to find this subject occupy the attention of the whole Press of this country—they cannot too soon strangle such a monster.

Coroner's Inquests.—An Inquest was held yesterday afternoon on the body of a Private of the 2nd European Regiment, found lying on the side of the Road a short distance from the Apollo gate, on the early part of the previous night, apparently in a state of stupor from drink; when he was removed to the Gate Guard Room and retained there in the expectation that he would sleep off the effects, but he was found afterwards to become worse and died before he could be removed to the Hospital. A Verdict was returned that deceased had *died from the effects of excessive drinking*.

An Inquest was also held on the body of a young Girl who had been drowned in the course of the day, in a Tank in the Oart called Dick's Oart, Byculiah, on the alarm being given, the persons in the oart (it being a mart for Bullocks) hurried to the place and the Body was taken out, but how the little child had got to the water's edge could not be satisfactorily traced—the mother who lived in the Oart, alleging that she had been for water to another Tank in the neighbourhood and only returned at the time of the alarm, and a verdict *found drowned* was returned.

Reunions.—Meeting at the Town Hall.—With reference to the 5th paragraph of the suggestions contained in the paper now in circulation for subscriptions to the Four *Réunions* which it is proposed to give and in accordance with the card published in the newspaper requesting a meeting of the subscribers in the Town Hall on Wednesday the 9th of November. The undermentioned Gentlemen assembled at 4 o'clock when the following propositions were agreed to.

Gentlemen present,—Mr. Fawcett in the Chair—Messrs. LeGeyt, C. Forbes, W. Howard, H. Barr, Wm. Crawford,—Burgess, D. A. Blane, W. Mackie,—M'Gregor, S. Dickinson, J. Gordon,—Houssack and A. S. Ayrton.

Proposed by Mr. Gordon and seconded by Mr. C. Forbes and carried unanimously.—That the following Gentlemen be requested to form a Committee to carry out the details necessary for the *Reunions*—viz't. Messrs. H. Fawcett, P. W. LeGeyt, C. Forbes, G. Giberne, W. Howard, Lieutenants H. Barr, and H. Rolland, Colonel Dunsterville, Captain D'Arcy and Mr. L. C. Rivett, with power to add to their numbers to the extent of 12 in all.

Proposed by Mr. LeGeyt and seconded by Mr. Dickinson.—That Lieut. H. Barr be requested to act as Secretary to the Committee.

Proposed by Mr. Howard and seconded by Mr. Burgess.—That all details connected with the proposed reunions be left for the present to the Committee, and that this meeting do adjourn till Thursday the 17th Instant, to enable the Committee to submit their arrangements for the approval of the Subscribers and that in the mean time they be requested to continue the circulation among the society of the Subscription List.

Proposed by Mr. Crawford and seconded by Mr. Forbes.—That the best thanks of the meeting be given to Mr. Fawcett for his conduct in the Chair.

The Chairman stated to the meeting that he had great pleasure in announcing that there were already the names of 56 Gentlemen on the Subscription List, and that he had not the least doubt but when fully circulated that the number would rapidly increase and that ample Funds would be forthcoming for the proposed purpose.

Our Readers will find from the perusal of the above Resolutions—that the *Reunions* have been resolved upon—that they are respectably and numerously supported and subscribed for—and that little remains to be done except the enrolment of additional subscriber's names, a task which any member of the Committee will execute with pleasure, and at the shortest notice. We hope in a few days to be enabled to state *where* the Reunions will be held, and other particulars which it behoves the good people of Bombay to be made acquainted. In the mean time, they may rest assured that the Committee is an active one, and being composed principally of Bachelors, we may hope that every exertion will be made to look well in the eyes of the Fair. French kid gloves, and white satin slippers ought to be plentifully stored, to meet the great demand that will be made upon them! On the arrival of the Overland Mail, we intend to publish the latest French and English *fashions* for the especial edification of the *Lady Patronesses*.

NOTIFICATION.
Secret Department.

Bombay Castle, 8th November 1842.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to re-publish for general information, the following General Orders, issued at Simla, on the 24th ultimo, by the Right Honorable the Governor General of India.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

GENERAL ORDERS
BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA.

Secret Department, Simla, the 24th October 1842.

The Governor General has the highest gratification in communicating to the Army, that Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to permit Her Majesty's 13 Regiment of Light Infantry to receive and wear the medal which he has ordered to be presented to every Officer, Non Commissioned Officer and Private, En-

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ropean and Native, who belonged to the garrison of Jellalabad on the 7th April 1242.

Thus the European General in Her Majesty's Army, and the Native Sepoy in the Army of the East India Company and all the intermediate ranks of both nations, will bear the same decoration commemorative of their common service in the field of danger and of eglory.

The Governor General feels assured that he may, in the name of the whole Army, as well as in that of the Government of India, lay at Her Majesty's feet his most humble acknowledgments of this boon, proceeding no less from Her Majesty's enlightened wisdom, than from Her Majesty's gracious favor—a boon of all others the most grateful to men who justly feel that the first of all professions is that of a soldier, and that the first of all rewards is military honor.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor Genl. of India.

T. H. MADDOCK,
Secy. to the Govt. of India, with the Govr. Genl.

WAR-OFFICE, AUGUST 26TH.

In consideration of the distinguished gallantry displayed by the 13th Light Infantry, during the campaigns in the Burmese empire and in Affghanistan, Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of that Regiment assuming the title of the 13th, or Prince Albert's Regiment of Light Infantry, and of its facings being changed from yellow to blue.

Her Majesty has also been pleased to authorize the 13th Regiment of Light Infantry being permitted to bear on its colours and appointments, a mural crown, superscribed Jellalabad, as a memorial of the fortitude, perseverance, and enterprize evinced by that Regiment, and the several corps, which served during the blockade of Jellalabad.

Her Majesty has been likewise pleased to permit the 13th Regiment to receive and wear a silver medal, which has been directed by the Governor General of India to be distributed to every Officer, Non-Commissioned Officer, and Private, European and Native, who belonged to the garrison of Jellalabad, on the 7th April 1842, such medal to bear on one side a mural crown, superscribed "Jellalabad," and on the other side, "7th April 1842."

No. 85,650.
From Sir H. HARDINGE,
Secretary at War.
TO THE LORD FITZGERALD and VESCI,
Board of Control,
Dated War Office, 26th August, 1842.

MY LORD,

Knowing your Lordship's solicitude for the welfare of the orphan children of the late Colonel Dennie, of the 13th Foot, who, after a long and distinguished service of forty-two years, lost his life, while gallantly leading his Regiment to the assault of the Affghan Camp before Jellalabad, I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that the Queen has been graciously pleased to signify Her Majesty's pleasure, that a royal bounty allowance of eighty pounds a year, be granted to each of Colonel Dennie's four daughters.

This allowance has been granted on special ground, and will be continued to them without restriction as to age, or marriage, on the ordinary condition on which these grants of the royal bounty are usually made.

I have the honor to be, My Lord,
Your Lordship's most obedient servant,
(Signed) H. HARDINGE.

(True Copies.)
T. H. MADDOCK,
Secy. to the Govt. of India, with the Governor General.

(True Copies)
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

BOMBAY TIMES.

HALL'S HYDRAULIC BELT.—Some of these very valuable implements are, we have been informed, about to be erected in the Dock Yard, for the purpose of getting rid of the leakage, which, though scarcely sufficient to require the large pumping steam engine to be started, is enough to cause great annoyance when in the Graving Dock, mingling itself with decayed vegetable matter and evolving sulphurated hydrogen gas. The machine, when in good order, will raise thirteen gallons per man, one foot a minute. The Agra Horticultural Society have resolved to have one constructed and set at work without delay in their gardens, more with a view of testing the qualities of the implement, under native hands, and familiarising it to the eyes of the community, than that of benefiting by *it themselves—the Persian* wheel being sufficient for *their wants. Could the proposed improvements, desired to be effected in Bombay Green,* with a view of converting it into a flower garden promenade, have been permitted without risk from the siege so shortly looked for—the contemplated place of arms, if furnished with a hydraulic belt, might have given a magnificent *jet d'eau*: the tanks supplying and receiving back the water without loss—and the inhabitants becoming familiar with the use and operations of an admirable machine, while contemplating an attractive hydraulic exhibition. The general good, however, in matters such as this, must give way to public safety: what would it profit us if we learned to irrigate our paddey fields, and stave off famine, if meanwhile a hostile fleet landed off Colaba, and the Green which ought to be a place of arms for *our* "illustrious garrison" was found filled with shrubs a couple of feet high! The enemy besides might take advantage of Hall's machine; and some traitor in the camp—Fort we mean—transfer the belt to the wet ditch and, with a few score turns, pour its contents on the beleagured City! The only really successful experiment with the Hydraulic belt on this side of India of which we have heard, is that of Captain C. W. Grant at Surat. The machine he erected was constructed entirely by native workmen: it cost Rs. 70, and ought, Captain Grant believes, in ordinary circumstances, to be made for Rs. 30; the belt he uses is made of plaited coir rope-yarns. The driving-wheel is 6 feet, and makes one turn a second; the pulley 1 foot in diameter, the drum over which the belt passes being the same. The gives a velocity of above 1100 feet per minute. Three men are required to work the driving wheel, though it is supposed that four men would be more advantageous; these, under the most favourable circumstances, are ascertained to lift a hogshead and a half—that is 810 gallons, 25 feet high in one and a half minutes. One important condition in appreciating the value of this implement for the purposes of irrigation is, that it can easily be made or mended by country workmen, with the tools and materials always at command; that it is as simple as the Persian wheel itself in its uses, and not at all apt to break or get into disrepair. The Agri Horticultural Society could not perform better service to the state, than by directing its attention to the introduction of mechanical improvements, as well as of exotic plants or improved systems of cultivation.—Nov. 9.

North Western Intelligence.

DELHI GAZETTE, OCT. 29.

This morning, to which we have anxiously looked forward, has not brought us letters from Kabul, announcing the departure of the troops but they will probably come in, in the evening; a letter, however, from a more northern station mentions that dispatches had passed through announcing the arrival of the 1st division of the force at Gundamuck on the 18th instant. Our own correspondence only reaches to the 11th October, when it was expected that the troops would march on the 13th and 14th inst.; to day or to-morrow must, therefore, bring us some intelligence of the retrograde movement having taken place. Some destruction, our letters say, is to be dealt out in the progress of the force and a Brigade will be detached to Lugman and another to Hazaruk both of which places are to be destroyed as well as all the forts in the neighbourhood. Kabul is now a heap of ruins, Colonel Richmond on the 9th instant was ordered with a detachment to blow up the principal mosque and the covered Bazar so long the pride of Affghanistan, and the horrid scene where our Envoy's body was exhibited after his murder. The force placed under his command for this purpose consisted of two companies of the Sappers under Captain Abbott and Lieutenants Robertson and Becher, 350 Sappers under Captain Broadfoot, 5 companies Queen's 31st Foot, Major Skinner; 26th Regiment, Major Huish; 5 companies 33rd Regiment Native Infantry, Captain Tibbs; also the first Regiment Bengal Light Cavalry, a detachment of 2d Irregular Horse, and the Bildars under Mr. Mackeson. They marched from camp at half-past six A. M., and on arriving at the city, the necessary disposition was made to secure the different streets, leading to the great Choke, to prevent any sudden attack of the enemy, aswell as to guard against any plundering on the part of our camp followers, after which the work of destruction commenced, and by 5 P. M. the mosque at the head of the bazar on the West, also two out of the four covered arcades, constituting the great choke, were blown up and most effectually destroyed, reflecting, as far as management is concerned, great credit on Captain Abbott and his assistants. During these operations, several shots were fired by some Cabulees but our people being kept well under cover no harm was done, they did not return the fire and the troops were drawn off at sunset in a quiet and regular manner, reaching camp about 7 P. M. On the 10th the two remaining covered Bazars were blown up. Our letters say that the whole affair was very well conducted by the commandant and the officers under him.

We forgot to state that one of our letters makes mention of a very interesting scene and one which, amidst the bloodshed and destruction which have lately been the order of the day it is refreshing to dwell upon; on the 2nd instant the whole of the European troops and officers assembled on parade for prayers which were read most impressively by the Reverend Mr. Allen of the Queen's 41st Regiment, all fervently joined in rendering most heartfelt thanks for the release of the prisoners and the late successes. The Psalms were well sung by the men of the 13th and 31st foot chosen for the purpose and the sermon was a most excellent one, the whole is described as most interesting and affecting. Most of the released captives were present and their feelings we cannot undertake to portray.

From Jellalabad we have the following:—

Jellalabad, 19th October, 1842.

"We are very busy in making preparations for our departure from this place, and shall be quite ready for moving on the arrival of the Kabul and Gundamuck troops. We are looking out for information as to our movements, but as every thing is still mysteriously withheld, we shall not perhaps receive orders until very late in the day, so our only chance is to be ready when the orders to march *do* come. Glad shall we be to get back; our sick have left for Peshawur, and, it is supposed, will at once go on to the provinces. News there is none, but we look for the troops on or about the 23rd instant."

We have also the following, dated

Camp Dhakka, 18th October 1842.

"Information has been this day received that General Pollock was to arrive on the 19th at Gundamuck. A number of Affghans, principally Daoodgrees, have passed down lately many with merchandize, but many, also, were accompanied by their families. They expressed their intention of settling, in Hindoostan, affirming that the country was now nearly ruined, and that as soon as our troops retired Ukhbar Khan would return from Balkh, and that his appearance would be the signal for the commencement of a long series of intestine broils. They also said that great part of the population of Kabul would accompany Genl. Pollock's army on its way down as Kabul was no longer a place for the peaceful artizan or merchant. The 30th and 64th have suffered cruelly from the pestilential climate of Ulee Musjid. When the Lett Wing 30th arrived here on 12th instant, one European officer and between 40 and 50 men came in, in a state fit to do some little duty, every other man, European and native being laid up with fever contracted at Ulee Musjid, and of these some are already dead and more likely to follow them. The 30th have upwards of 4th Hospital and the 64th I believe have suffered still more. The universal complaint is fever. Of this the greater number of cases have been contracted at Ulee Musjid, but a number of men have been attacked at Dhakka also, the effects of hard work and exposure. The Dhakka force has safely escorted every convoy of camels or mules that has passed up, but it has fallen rather hard upon the men. I have known sepahis return from escort in the morning, take picquet in the evening, and named next day to proceed with another kafila."

We have much pleasure in giving insertion to the following account of a very spirited little affair which occurred at Futtiabad on the 11th September, between five Companies 6th Regiment Native Infantry, under Capt. Agnew, on their way to Gundamuck, and the enemy, numbering from four to five hundred.

"On arriving at their ground in the morning an enormous quantity of commissariat stores, consisting of atta, dal, &c. mixed together and strewed about in the utmost confusion met their eyes. How these supplies were left at this post without protection does not appear, but Captain A. considered it his duty to remain until he received some orders on the subject. It was ascertained that the enemy had been plundering the godown daily, and there was good reason to apprehend a visit to the depot during the night. Excellent dispositions were accordingly made for their reception, and about 12 o'clock, after the moon had gone down, the Affghans came on shouting and drumming, driving in the double sentries, the picquets on the alert silently and steadily stood to their arms, and at the proper time poured in a volley, which served to check their advance, and supported by two companies which had been previously told off for the purpose, succeeded in beating them off for a while. In half an hour after this they made a second and more determined attack, screaming Allah, Allah, the sepoys behaved with the same admirable coolness as on the first occasion and keeping up a heavy fire compelled the Affghans to retire with a loss of eight killed and fifteen wounded.

It was discovered in the morning that these daring villains had 200 bullocks in readiness at a little distance, fully expecting that they would surprise the detachment and obtain an easy booty."

The writer, dating from Jellalabad 15th October, goes on to say:—

"Our latest news from Kabul is dated the 9th instant no day had then been fixed for a start, but it was expected a move would be made between the 10th and 15th Shapoor, a younger son of Shah Soojah's has been persuaded by the Kuzzilbashes and Populzies to remain at Kabul. Detachments of Her Majesty's 31st, and the 26th and 33d N. I. had commenced destroying the large covered bazar, but it was thought Gen. al Pollock would so far consult Shahpoor's interests as to spare the Bala Hissar. He is to leave him six guns, which will most certainly fall into Ukhbar Khan's hands sooner or later."

We have inserted with much pleasure a letter in our correspondence columns, calling attention to the claims of Captain Ferris and his Jezailchees, which we heartily second, for we believe there has not been an action of any importance since the commencement of the present expedition in which that regiment has not been present and obtained well-merited praise; indeed Capt. Broadfoot with his Sappers, and Capt. Ferris with his Jezailchees seem to have been running a continual race for opportunities of distinguishing themselves, and it is really difficult to say which of them has won it. We have heard the Commissionership of Tenasserim spoken of as likely to be Captain Broadfoot's reward, though we cannot say that we think it is actually suited to him, and have no doubt that Captain Ferris will not be forgotten, indeed it would be marked injustice to do so, and an apparent oversight on the part of Lord Ellenborough, which he will probably take the first opportunity of correcting. In advancing the claims of Captain Ferris and his Regiment, our Correspondent has, however, unnecessarily detracted from the services of Captain Craigie and his brave comrades in arms in the defence of Khelat-i-Ghilzie. He says they were "all along well supplied with provisions, and so securely ensconced within the fortress walls, that when actually attacked, the only casualty was a sweeper killed." Now it is well known that not only did the garrison suffer very much from the want of provisions, but also from the excessive depression of the temperature and that so far from being securely ensconced behind the walls, the fortifications were very incomplete. Comparisons are odious, as our Correspondent truly says, and this one is altogether unnecessary to enhance Captain Ferris's merits.

The following items are from the *Lahore Ukhbar*, and relate to the deputation to the Governor General mentioned in our last:—

On the 30th September presents of leave were bestowed on the members of the deputations, who finally received the Khureets to the Governor-General and to Mr Clark, and also 10,000 rupees in cash for their travelling expenses, and quitted Umritsir on the 1st October. Orders were issued for the establishment of the daily dawk between Simla and Lahore.

On the 2nd the Rajah expressed in open Durbar his satisfaction at the assistance his troops had been able to afford to the British force in Kabul, and his anxiety to know the result to himself. Of one thing he said he was sure, that the Pathans had been so thoroughly thrashed that the yewould not be inclined to disturb him very soon, though, he was afraid that, no peace would exist in Kabul until Mahomed Ukhbar was caught or killed.

DELHI.—Some rain fell last evening, and our cold weather has set in.

The party, on Thursday evening last, with which the Officers of the 15th and 73rd welcomed the 2nd European Regiment, was a very brilliant one. The rooms were exceedingly well decorated in military style, and were well attended. Dancing commenced early and finished late. The supper and wines were exceedingly good, and the Stewards very attentive so the party in fact could not have gone off better. Col. Swinhoe, during the supper, proposed the health of his gallant guests, to which Lieutenant Colonel Frushard replied on the part of himself and his Officers. We trust as the cold weather comes on we shall see a "revival" of our old gaities.

ARRIVALS.—28*th October*, Captain Day, on sick leave to the Presidency; 27th, Lieutenant Colonel Frushard, 2nd European Regiment, en route to Ferozepore; Captain Blanshard, 53d N. I., with a Company on duty, with 2nd European Regiment; 28th Capt. Tickell, Sub Assistant Commissary General proceeding on duty with ditto.

DEPARTURES.—29*th*, Lieutenant Colonel Frushard, 2nd European Regiment, to Farozepore; Captain Blanhard 63d Regiment, ditto; Captain Tickell, Sub-Assistant Commissary General, ditto.

KURNAUL, 26*th October*.—"The European Regiment goes into camp to-morrow, but moves no further than the parade the doctors having recommended a change of dust. When it will march I know not, perhaps not at all, for the men are still in an awful state and do not shake off this fever so fast as last year. The officer are all cut up about the doing away of Kurnaul as a station. Houses seem as liable to fall in the North-West Provinces as they are in Calcutta. There is nothing such a stupid place as this, where nothing is stirring but the dust."

DHERA.—"The Ghoorka Battalion, with the detachment of the Buffs lately watching over the safety of Dost Mahomed Khan, left us on the 20th and proceed by Saharunpoor and Umballah, to join the Army of Reserve at Ferozepoor. The detachment is under the command of Captain John Fisher, whom we all wish to see speedily gezrtted as the commandant of the Sirmoor Battalion! Numerous parties passing through here shew that Mussooree and Landour are being fast deserted. The Club even has but four inmates,"

MYNPOORE.—"The Cawnpore Treasure party received a considerable addition to their charge here, and marched on to Allyghur. Colonel Young passed down on his way to Cawnpore, whence he proceeds to take command of the Bundlekhund army. At the time the 2d European Regiment passed this way the night guard shot dead one man and cut off the ear of another, part of a gang of marauders who were looking out for plunder. A dreadful murder, is reported as having been committed at Etah lately; but the murderer being the nephew of Rajah of that place, had little difficulty in effecting his escape; and bid adieu to the Thannah at noon day. The functionary in charge was dismissed, but it appears only to be appointed elsewhere. I wish I had time to give yot a correct sketch of the state of the police hereabouts. * * * *"

Indian Intelligence

CALCUTTA.

We hear that Her Majesty's 29th Regiment, about to leave Chinsurah for Ghazeepore, has been suffering much from cholera lately. Since the 3d instant, we believe, they have lost about fifty men by that terrible scourge, besides a number of women. At first the caces were rare, but a few days ago, the deaths were six and seven per day; and we have heard, that some days ago, there were at one time thirteen bodies in the dead house! The Regiment is about to march, however, and it may be hoped, that a change of locality will put a stop to this afflicting mortality.—Hurkaru, Oct. 28.

The Treasury has been benefiting by the recent favorable turn in our political prospects. Large subscriptions are pressing into the new 5 per cent. Loan in Calcutta, and we doubt not the example will be soon followed, if the movement has not been contemporaneous, at the other presidencies and in the Mofussil. The Bank of Bengal has sent in above thirty lakhs.—Ibid.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the death of John Talbert, Esq. of the Firm of Messrs. A. Thompson and Co., Strand, aged 29 years, which event took place on board the Ann Lockerby, the 7th of Aug. last, while on her voyage to Singapore.

Amongst the Shipping Community his death will cause one universal feeling of deep regret; for his honorable dealings, his kindliness of disposition, and general suavity of manners never failed to endear him to all who came in contact with him, and his loss we fear will not easily be filled in that particular line of business.—Englishman, Oct. 28.

Our Simla letters of the 18th instant, state, that Azeezoodeen (if we rightly read the name) the Sikh, minister of state, and staunch servant of old Runjeet's had arrived there on the 16th to settle with Mr. Clarke touching an interview between Lord Ellenborough and Shere Sing at Perozepore. We hope it may take place, as it is a pity the Army of Reserve should have *nothing* to do for all it is likely to cost! We hear that a platform is to be laid across the Satledge, on which the Affghanistan heroes are to march in triumph. His Lordship will not be there till late in November.—Ibid, Oct. 29.

MADRAS.

In a letter from Pondicherry dated the 27th instant, some information is communicated with reference of the late gale at that place that we have been requested to make public. It appears that the Barometer began to fall there on the evening of the 23d, but that on the morning of the 24th some slight improvement was indicated. However, at nine o'clock the mercur was somewhat below 28 2., the weather getting mor cloudy and dark all around, and the wind blowin W. N. W., the sea became very heavy. *Five vessel* were then at anchor in the roads. At eleven A. M. the English Bark Apollon broke from her anchor and immediately made sail, the wind from the West increasing every moment in violence. About half an hour afterwards, the above ship, owing to the state of the weather, was not visible to the eye. The quicksilver at half past twelve was, according to our Correspondent, at 27: 11½: and appearances betokened a hurricane. At two o'clock the Governor went to the Beach and signals were made for the ships in the road to weigh. The fog was at the time so thick, tha persons on shore could not distinctly perceive what was going on in the offing. The gale was there considered to be at its height between three and six o'clock and so fiercely did it blow that some of the finest and oldest trees were torn up by the roots, and most of the houses suffered more or less damage. At six o'clock the mercury is stated to have been at 27: 4; after which a dead calm was experienced for the space of three quarters of an hour, when the clouds were observed to be rapidly flitting from the Southward, after which the squalls came from that direction, and with still greater fury than before from the West. The destruction among the dwellings of the Natives is said to have been great, and in many of the streets and roads, the fallen trees bore evidence to the fury of the blasts. At eight o'clock the Barometer was below storm, a circumstance not recollected for many years. An abatement took place about midnight, and on the morning of the 25th, all threatening appearances had entirely vanished.

"In looking round," our Correspondent says, "the Brig Cervantes was perceived to be lying at anchor some miles to the Northward, denuded of her top masts without suffering other injury." We are informed that the Corsair, in getting underweigh, fell on board the Antoinette, when the latter was completely dismasted and her bows stove in. When the communication was despatched, nothing had been heard of these unfortunate vessels, or had any tidings reached of the English Bark Apollon. The French Brig Miraveau returned to the roads on the morning of the 26th having lost her mainmast, and the French Bark Noveau Tropique which left Pondicherry eight days before, arrived on the 27th, having experienced the hurricane at a distance of a hundred and twenty miles from land. In addition to other damage, she had lost her mizen mast. The latter vessel was supposed to have been one of the number lost about forty miles to the Southward, but we are happy to find that the report proves incorrect. As no news had been received of the Antoinette, Apollon, and Corsair, some apprehensions were entertained for their safety. It is not improbable but that they may have made some port to leeward, perhaps Trincomalee.

Since writing the above we have received the following further account of the effects of the late gale from the Master Attendant's Office, which we here record for the information of our readers.

The Barque Favorite, Captain W. P. Wilkins sailed from Madras on the 19th October bound to Vizagapatam. On the 24th she encountered a heavy gale in about Lat. 12 N. Long. 83 30 E. was thrown on her beam ends and compelled to cut away her masts, unshipped her rudder, injured her Chronometers, with four feet water in the hold, pumps choked, all the cargo damaged, and with the loss of a man overboard. After the gale she got up jury masts, and fortunately fetched these roads yesterday.

MASTER ATTENDANT'S OFFICE
MADRAS, 31st October 1842. Athenæum, Nov. 1.

THE EFFECTS OF THE LATE GALE.—We are happy to learn that all the missing vessels, not accounted for in our last issue, have since returned to the roads, and amongst others the American ship *Franklin*, for the safety of which much fear was entertained. We are indebted to Captain Biden for the following particulars. The Brigs *Cervantes* and *Mirabeau* and the Barque *Apollon*, which put to sea from Pondicherry on the 24th, had returned to that anchorage with loss of masts. All the vessels report very severe weather. The barometer on board the *Princess Royal*, fell to 20. 40. The *General Kyd* likewise experienced extremely bad weather and endeavoured, but without success, to heave her guns over board. Her boat was dashed away and her quarter-deck ports under water. The *Repulse* and the *Amelia Mulholland* were compelled to bring up and trust to their anchors. It is satisfactory to find that the most exemplary activity appears to have prevailed amongst the native authorities all along the line of coast, where the wrecks occurred, and we believe that these were entirely in the Chingleput district. The survivors speak in the most grateful strain of the Collector, Mr. Freese, who humanely supplied them with necessaries of all kinds. The conduct of Mr. John Cherry, the Assistant Collector, is also said to have been beyond all praise, so indefatigable was he in affording assistance to the ship wrecked, and in recovering property. Here we are enabled to state that no plunder whatever took place by the seamen, as was reported some days ago. The Barque *Ann Metcalfe*, which arrived on Sunday from Calcutta, reports having spoken the *Favourite* returning to Madras with the loss of all her masts. This leads us to fear that we shall hear of more damage having been done along the line of coast.

We are concerned to find that Major Pole, H. M. 63d Foot lost a valuable charger which was destroyed on board the *Dauntless* during the gale.

We cannot conclude this notice of the effects of the late gale without a few words in praise of our excellent Master Attendant and his ever active Deputy. All, all, who had opportunities of witnessing the personal exertions of these most efficient public officers, speak of them in terms of the highest possible commendation, and nothing could exceed the obliging kindness with which aid and assistance was rendered by them to all who required it, at the hands of their Department, during the late disaster.—United Service Gazette, November 1.

THE ICE SHIP.—The Ice Ship, we were happy to learn, escaped all the dangers of the late Gale and returned safely to the Roads on Friday evening. She had been in sight in the offing all day, but could not get in, owing to the strong outset from the rivers Adyar and Cooum, the bars of which had been opened, and unfortunately the vessel was within the influence of the vast rush of water caused thereby. The new Ice house is, we believe, not yet completed, but the old one has undergone great improvements. We understand the wastage of Ice on board the Franklin, is calculated at one ton a day; now if this calculation be correct, such will make a considerable vacuum in the aggregate amount shipped on board that vessel!—*Ibid.*

THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS.—As most of our readers have read of the celebrated *Old man of the Mountains*, the leader of the Band of Assassins, the following account, for which we are indebted to the *Englishman*, of a lineal descendant of his, a Persian Prince, who was lately in our service, with the Army of Candahar, will be of interest:—

"Aga Khan, the Persian who is with us, is too remarkable a personage to pass unnoticed. He is the actual lineal descendant of the celebrated "Old Man of the Mountain" who many, many years ago, with his bands read terror throughout Persia; even the Shah, though surrounded by guards, trembled on his throne; he was leader of the "Band of the Assassins," its name to the present day. Like the "Thugs" its objects were plunder and revenge, and so sure and mysterious even now, are the murders committed by this fearful sect, that although constant pursuit and persecution have immersely thinned their numbers and render it in a far less formidable than in the days of Nadir Shah the band of assassins is still sufficiently dreaded to have induced the present Shah of Persia (as a piece of policy to bind Aga Khan, the present leader of this dreadful band) to give him large possessions in Persia and one of his daughters in marriage. He tells you to your face that he cannot enumerate the number of people whom he has murdered with his own hands. Our Government, why, I know not) allowshim 2,000 Rupees monthly, and as he is really a brave man and good soldier he has frequently been very useful to us. The Tuzuk and all the other "accomplishments" pay annual tribute to Aga Khan who has lands even in Hindoostan and his followers have such reverence for him that they never approach him but on their knees. He is now going to Sukkur; he is a drunken profligate rascal, and in my humble opinion his looks would hang him any day.—Ibid.

The Franklin's cargo being now stored in the Ice House, it is notified that this coveted article is again attainable by the public, and though a less demand will exist at this comparatively cool season than there would have been a few months ago, the luxury will doubtless be most acceptable to many. On the first cargo of Ice arriving at the Presidency, we circulated a brief memorandum of the management of this article—as the first paragraph may now be useful we subjoin it—

"The most effectual and simple freezing mixture for making iced-creams &c. is that composed of ice, coarsely pounded, and salt, the quantity of the latter being less in proportion than that of the former. On mixing these ingredients together liquification ensues and a very intense cold is produced causing a thermometer immersed in the brine which is formed, to sink almost to zero: consequently any liquid composition introduced, in a metal pot, into such a mixture, will in a few minutes have its temperature lowered to the freezing point and become ice.

If the outer vessel in which the salt and ice are put is well constructed, so as to interpose a bad conducting medium between the air and the freezing mixture, the temperature of the brine will not begin to rise until about 20 minutes have elapsed, so that where the manufacture—so to call it—of iced creams is carried on upon a moderately large scale, great economy of the precious material can be introduced."—Spectator, *Nov.* 2.

CHINA.

The following extracts are from a very interesting letter received by the Steamer Auckland, and dated near Nanking, 7th September. At that date the Emperor's ratification of the treaty had not arrived, but was daily expected. Our friend says that all the communications received from Pekin since the signing of the treaty, had been most amicable in their tenor, and the relations of the Expedition with the authorities of Nanking, most friendly, although from a feeling of jealousy natural enough, they would not allow the Officers to enter the city. We are sorry to learn from all quarters, that there has been a great want of that cordiality and good feeling on the part of the Naval Commander of the Expedition towards his brethren of the Military Service, which was in every point of view so essential and so desirable. Although from the nature of the late operations the brunt of war has fallen chiefly on the Military, their wants and requirements have been regarded by the Naval Chief with a degree of apathy and unconcern, at once most discreditable and inexplicable. The subject will doubtless meet with enquiry at Head Quarters.

"Numerous as you may conceive, have been the pilgrimages made to the far famed "Porcelain Tower," and for the first time in inspecting any of the monuments renommes of this country, no disappointment has been experienced, while comparing what actually is, with what the legends of the book makers in China describe to be. It is indeed a most elegant and singular structure, as remarkable for its correct proportions as for the rare material of which it is partially composed. I say partially, because the mass of building is not of porcelain, but is composed of common brick, with a facing and lining of beautiful white glazed porcelain bricks or slabs, fixed into the masonry by means of deep keys or shoulders, cast like a half T, on the brick. Its form is octagonal, and running up each of the angles is a mouiding of large titles of very fine clay, glazed and coloured red and green alternately: round each story runs a light balustrade formed of green porcelain, upon which four arched door ways open, set to the four Cardinal points, the arches being elegantly turned with large glazed tiles, cast in all imaginable fancies of design and variegation of colour, representing wild beasts, demons, deities, monsters &c. It appears to be a "sight" amongst the Chinese themselves, for there are priests or bonzes attached to the building to keep it in order, who earn their consideration by distributing to the visitors lithographed elevations of the Tower, with descriptions attached, and who seem to have the duty entrusted to them of illuminating it on gala occasions. This is effected by means of lanterns made of thin oyster shells, used in lieu of window glass by the Chinese, which are placed at each of the eight angles on every story, and the effect of whose subdued light on the highly reflective surface of the Tower must be most striking and beautiful.

The walls of Nankin are more remarkable for their extraordinary height and great extent, than for the strength which has been given to them by the builders: in some places they are not less than 70 feet in height, and at very few points along an enceinte of fully 20 miles extent, are they less than 50: there are however several points at which they are open to escalade with 26 feet ladders; the Chinese Engineers tho' they have evidently bestowed extensive repairs upon the fortifications this year having, as usual, forgotten to raise their ramparts where the undulations of the ground alter the levels of their foundations.

From the peculiar features of the country adjoining the town, and from the situation of the Tartar City or Citadel, which is seperated from the great straggling mass of the town by open fields and gardens, it appears evident that the place could at any time be readily carried by a comparatively small force, and retained against a very large one of undisciplined troops, as long as they had the means of procuring supplies, which in consequence of the goodness of the road and its inconsiderable length could always be obtained from the river. The Chinese, I think, must have wisdom enough to know that our stay here, and our examinations of their city from the heights and from the summit of the Porcelain Tower, have taught us this secret; and it may therefore be considered as an additional reason to the many that exist, why they should not soon again tempt the "Devil's children" to measure strength with their braves. Three to four thousand seasoned troops, with a few guns, some powder bags, mining tools and scaling ladders, would have Nankin under their command in a week from Woosung with 4 or 5 Steamers and a dozen Junks or decked boats to be towed up by them against the stream; and from the important discovery of coal of decent quality in large quantities here, we may always reckon upon being able to keep steamers constantly employed in bringing in supplies from all points on the river, whither they can be drawn. But to render them serviceable to the state, they must never be under the sole and despotic sway of an Admiral! If the experience of the present Military Commander in Chief could be made available for the benefit and information of his companions of the Service, the Government would in all probability have much difficulty in finding an Officer of any worth or standing, who could be induced to serve as a joint leader in a *combined* Expedition, the circumstances of which promised to be at all similar to those under which the land forces have writhed here.

The Horse Guards made a great mistake in sending out a new unacclimatised Regiment like the 98th, on this service—far better let them go to Madras and have shipped there a Wing of the 57th, which one would think every body who has served in the Tropics must know could not fail to be ten times more efficient when landed here. The 98th is of course almost broken up from sickness, encouraged amongst them as much by their want of savoir vivre as by the unhealthiness of the climate; for where soldiers accustomed only to the ways and modes of living in India, might be seen in good ease, comfortably housed and well off for provender, the new men would be found suffering all the ills which rough campaigning may be supposed to entail, even in a more genial spot than this. The 98th were re-embarked yesterday in the Belleisle—truly their floating prison, fearfully reduced in efficient number: ex. gr. I am told that one Company which landed 110 strong at Chin-keang-foo, mustered 1 Corporal and 15 or 16 men on the embarkation! The Admiral has now graciously allowed them the Belle Alliance as a Hospital Ship, and well they have already filled it! There will we expect, and fervently hope, be a heavy reckoning at home about the system adopted by the Admiralty in the management of this Belleisle, which from the high name of the Colonel of the 98th, and the rank and influence at home of Lord Saltoun, who commanded in her, must surely be attended with results beneficial to the Military who may hereafter have the misfortune to serve her Majesty under like circumstances. The subject is such a sore one, and is dissussed and pursued with such rancour here, that one would willingly aid in putting an extinguisher upon it, if it were possible; but the almost daily recurrence of instances of the most exciting and pernicious description keeps the cinder still glowing more and more fiercely. A day or two ago, for example, a Commanding Officer of a Regiment, whose transport is one of these ill managed Troop ships, sent on board (a difficult thing to achieve, where the camp is some miles from the landing places, and no boat stationed there to help us to communicate with the fleet) for some days' rations of biscuit for his men, of which all stand in constant need, there being no bread issued by the Commisariat: the Captain said he would not allow parts of rations to be issued—it must be all or none, and the salt meat must be taken as well as the biscuits. It was remonstrated that there was abundance of fresh on shore with which the Troops were well supplied, and that nothing was wanted but biscuit: didn't signify to this servant of Her Majesty and the public—he wouldn't issue a pound of biscuit without the proper proportion of ration beef! and this message the Officer had to bring on shore to his Colonel, instead of the needed supply for his men. I believe the case has been strongly represented, but from past experience none expect any good to result from it, here at least, where the Admiral holds undisputed sway.

The whole of the Troops which were landed with the first Brigade are now under orders for re-embarkation, and if the weather does not prevent it by flooding the roads, as it has threatened to do, they will all be on board their respective Transports, gun horses and all by Friday night; as the Plenipotentiary has signified a wish that the fleet should be in readiness to weigh, as soon as ever the Treaty from Pekin

is handed over to him. The price of peace is being paid at the rate of 400,000 to 500,000 a day now and the Agents expect to receive 5½ millions here by Saturday: the remaining 2½ are to be paid at Woosung or Chin Kiang foo. There is some talk of sending 6 or 8 of the Artillery Troop Horses up to Pekin, as a present to the Emperor, but we expect the idea will moulder away in the usual manner—for there is little cordial co-operation here amongst the prime movers in such matters."—Spectator, Nov. 2.

Extracts from New Work s.

JACK HINTON, THE GUARDSMAN.

CHAPTER XL.

THE PRIEST'S KITCHEN.

Continued fom our last.

Calming myself with a mighty effort, I endeavoured to pen a few lines to my worthy and kind friend, Father Loftus. I dared not tell him the real cause of my departure, though indeed I guessed from his absence that he had accompanied the Bellews, and but simply spoke of my return to duty as imperative, and my regret that after such proofs of his friendship I could not shake his hand at parting. The continued flurry of my feelings doubtless made this a very confused and inexplicit document; but I could do no better. In fact, the conviction I had long been labouring under, but never could thoroughly appreciate, broke on me at the moment. It was this: the sudden vicissitudes of every-day life in Ireland are sadly unsuited to our English natures and habits of thought and action. These changes from grave to gay—these outbreaks of high-souled enthusiasm, followed by dark reflective traits of brooding thought—these noble impulses of good—these events of more than tragic horror—demand a changeful, even a forgetful temperament to bear them; and while the Irishman rises or falls with every emergency of his fate, with us impressions are eating deeper and deeper into our hearts, and we become sad and thoughtful, and prematurely old. Thus at least did I feel, and seemed to myself as though very many years had passed over me since I had left my father's house. The tramp of feet, and the sounds of speaking and laughter outside, interrupted my musings, and I heard my friend Joe carolling at the top of his voice—

"Sir Pat bestrode a high-bred steed,
And the huntsman one that was broken-kneed,
And Father Fitz had a wiry weed,
With his tally-high-ho in the morning."

"Faith and you're a great beast entirely, and one might dance a jig on your back, and leave room for the piper besides."

I opened the window, and in the bright moonlight beheld the party leading up a short, rugged-looking pony, whose breadth of beam and square proportions fully justified all Joe's encomiums.

"Have you bought this pony for me, Joe?" cried I.

"No, sir, only borrowed him. He'll take you up to Wheley's mills, where we'll get Andy's mare to-morrow morning."

"Borrowed him?"

"Yes."

"Where's his owner?"

"He's in bed, where he ought to be. I tould him through the door who it was for, and that he needn't get up, as I'd find the ways of the place myself, and ye see so I did."

"Tell him who it was for! Why he never heard of me in his life."

"Devil my care; sure you're a priest's friend and who has a better warrant to every thing in the place Don't you know the song—

'And Father Fitz had no cows nor sheep,
And the devil a hen or pig to keep;
But a pleasanter house to dine or sleep
You'd never find till morning.
For Molly, says he, if the fowls be few,
I've only one counsel to give to you:
There's hens hard by—go "kill for two"
For I've a friend till morning.'

By the rock of Cashel, it' ud be a hard case av the priest was to want. Look how the ould saddle fits him—faix, ye'd think he was made for it."

I am not quite sure that I felt all Joe's enthusiasm for the beast's perfections; nor did the old yeomanry "demi-pique," with its brass mountings and holsters, increase my admiration. Too happy, however, to leave a spot where all my recollections were now turned to gloom and despondence, I packed my few traps, and, was soon ready for the road.

It was not without a gulping feeling in my throat, and a kind of suffocating oppression at my heart, that I turned from the little room where, in happier times, I had spent so many pleasant hours; and, bidding a last good-bye to the priest's household, told them to say to Father Tom how sad I felt at leaving before he returned. This done, I mounted the little pony, and, escorted by Joe, who held the bridle, descended the hill, and soon found myself by the little rivulet that murmured along the steep glen through which our path was lying.

CHAPTER XLI.

TIPPERARY JOE.

I have already passingly alluded to Joe's conversational powers; and certainly they were exercised on this occasion with a more than common ability, either taking my silence as a suggestion for him to speak—or perhaps, and more probably, perceiving that some deep depression was over me—the kind-hearted fellow poured forth his stores of song and legend without ceasing. Now amusing me by his wild and fitful snatches of old ballads—now narrating in his simple but touching eloquence some by-gone story of thrilling interest—the long hours of the night passed over, and at day-break we found ourselves descending the mountain towards a large and cultivated valley, in which I could faintly distinguish in the misty distance the little mill where our relay was to be found.

I stopped for a few minutes to gaze upon the scene before me. It was one of those peaceful landscapes of rural beauty, which beam more of soothing influence upon the sorrow-struck heart than the softest voice of consolation. Unlike the works of man, they speak directly to our souls, while they appeal to our reason; and the truth comes forced upon us, that we alone must not repine. A broad and richly cultivated valley, bounded by mountains whose sides were clothed with deep wood—a stream, whose wayward course watered every portion of the plain, was seen now flowing among the grassy meadows, or peeping from the alders that lined the banks. The heavy mist of morning was rolling lazily up the mountain-side; and beneath its grey mantle the rich green of pasture and meadow land, was breaking forth, dotted with cattle and sheep. As I looked, Joe knelt down and placed his ear upon the ground, and seemed for some minutes absorbed in listening. Then suddenly springing up, he cried out,

"The mill isn't going to-day—I wonder what's the matter. I hope Andy isn't sick."

A shade of sorrow came over his wild features, as he muttered between his teeth the verse of some old song, of which I could but catch the last two lines—

"And when friends are crying around the dying,
Who wouldn't wish he had lived alone!"

"Ay," cried he aloud, as his eye glistened with an unnatural lustre, "better be poor Tipperary Joe, without house or home, father or mother, sister or friend, and when the time comes, run to earth, without a wet eye after him."

"Come, come, Joe, you have many a friend; and when you count them over, don't forget me in the reckoning."

"Whisht, whisht," he whispered in a low voiece, as if fearful of being overheard, "don't say that—there's dangerous words."

I turned towards him with astonishment, and perceived that his whole countenance had undergone a striking change. The gay and laughing look was gone; the bright colour had left his cheek; and a cold, ghastly paleness was spread over his features; and as he cast a hurried and stealthy look around him, I could mark that some secret fear was working within him.

"What is it, Joe?" said I; "what's the matter? Are you ill?"

"No," said he, in a tone scarce audible, "no; but you frightened me just now, when you called me your friend."

"How could that frighten you, my poor fellow?"

"I'll tell you—that's what they called my father—they said he was friendly with the gentlemen, and sign's on it:" he paused, and his eye became rooted to the ground, as if on some object there from which he could not turn his gaze: "yes, I mind it well—we were sitting by the fire in the guard-room all alone by ourselves—the troops was away, I don't know where—when we heard the tramp of men marching, but not regular, but coming as if they didn't care how, and horses and carts rattling and rumbling among them.

"'Thim's the boys,' says my father. 'Give me that ould cockade there, till I stick it in my cap, and reach me over the fiddle, till I rise a tune for them.'

"I mind little more till we was marching at the head of them through the town, down towards the new college that was building—it's May-nooth I'm speaking about—and then we turned to the left, my father scraping away all the time every tune he thought they'd like; and if now and then by mistake he'd play any thing that did not plaze them, they'd damn and blast him with the dreadfullest curses, and stick a pike into him, till the blood would come running down his back; and then my father would cry out—

"'I'll tell my friends on you for this—divil a lie in it, but I will.'

"At last we came to the duke's wall, and then my father sat down on the road side, and cried out that he wouldn't go a step farther, for I was crying away with sore feet at the pace we were going, and asking every minute to be let sit down to rest myself.

"'Look at the child,' says he, 'his feet's all bleeding.'

"'Ye have only a little further to go,' says one of them that had cross belts on, and a green sash about him.

"'The divil resave another step,' says my father.

"'Tell Billy to play us "The Farmer's Daughter" before he goes,' says one in the crowd.

"'I'd rather hear "The Little Bowld Fox,"' says another.

"'No, no, "Baltiorum! Baltiorum!"' says many more behind.

"'Ye shall have them all,' says my father, 'and that'ill plaze ye.'

"And so he set to, and played the three tunes as beautiful as ever ye heard; and when he was done, the man with the belts ups and says to him—

"'Ye're a fine hand, Billy, and it's a pity to lose you, and your friends will be sorry for you'—and he said this with a grin—'but take the spade there and dig a hole, for we must be jogging, it's nigh day.'

"Well, my father, though he was tired enough, took the spade, and began digging as they told him, for he thought to himself, the boys is going to hide the pikes and the carbines before they go home. Well, when he worked half an hour, he threw off his coat, and set to again; and at last he grew tired and sat down on the side of the big hole, and called out.—

"'Isn't it big enough now, boys?'

"'No,' says the captain, 'nor half.'

"So my father set to once more, and worked away with all his might, and they all stood by, talking and laughing with one another.

"'Will it do now?' says my father; 'for sure enough I'm clean beat.'

"'Maybe it might,' says one of them: 'lie down and see if it's the length.'

"'Well, is it that it's for?' says my father: 'faix, I never guessed it was a grave;' and so he took off his cap and lay down his full length in the hole.

"'That's all right,' says the others, and began with spades and shovels to cover him up. At first he laughed away as hearty as the rest; but when the mould grew heavy on him, he began to screech out to let him up, and then his voice grew weaker and fainter, and they waited a little, then worked harder, and then came a groan, and all was still; and they patted the sods over him and heaped them up; and then they took me and put me in the middle of them, and one called out, 'March!' I thought I saw the green sod moving on the top of the grave as we walked away, and heard a voice half-choking calling out, 'There, boys, there!' and then a laugh. But sure I often hear the same still when there's nobody near me, and I do be looking on the ground by myself."

"Great God!" cried I, "is this true?"

"True as you're there," replied he. "I was ten years of age when it happened, and I never knew how time went since, nor how long it is ago, only it was in the year of the great troubles here; and the soldiers and the country people never could be cruel enough to one another; and whatever one did to-day, the others would try to beat it out to morrow. But it's truth every word of it; and the place is called 'Billy the fool's grave' to this hour. I go there once a year to see it myself."

This frightful story—told, too, with all the simple power of truth—thrilled through me with horror, long after the impression seemed to have faded away from him who told it; and though he still continued to speak on, I heard nothing; nor did I mark our progress until I found myself beside the little stream which conducted to the mill.

CHAPTER XLII.

THE HIGH ROAD.

Joe was right, the mill was not at work, for "Andy" had been summoned to Ennis, where the assizes were then going forward. The mare which had formed part of our calculations was also absent; and we sat down in the little porch to hold a council of war as to our future proceedings. After canvassing the question for some time, Joe left me for a few minutes, and returned with the information that the high road to Ennis lay only a couple of miles distant, and that, stage-coach would pass there in about two hours, by which I could reach the town that evening. It was therefore decided that he should return with the pony to Murranakilty; while I, having procured a gossoon to carry my baggage, made the best of my way towards the Ennis road.

Joe soon found me an urchin to succeed him as my guide and companion, and with an affectionate leave-taking, and a faithful promise to meet me sometime and somewhere, we parted.

So long as I had journeyed along beside my poor, half-witted follower, the strange and fickle features of his wandering intellect had somehow interrupted the channels of my own feelings, and left me no room for reflection on my changed fortunes. Now, however, my thoughts returned to the past with all the force of some dammed-up current, and my blighted hopes threw a dark and sombre shadow over all my features. What cared I what became of me? why did I hasten hither and thither? were my first reflections. If life had lost its charm, so had misfortune its terror for me. There seemed something frivolous and contemptible in the return to those duties, which in all the buoyant exhilaration of my former life had ever seemed unfitting and unmanly. No: rather let me seek for some employment on active service—the soldier's career I once longed for, to taste its glorious enthusiasm—I wished for now, to enjoy its ceaseless movement and exertion.

As I thought over all I had seen and gone through since my arrival in Ireland—its varied scenes of mirth and woe; its reckless pleasures, its wilder despair—I believed that I had acquired a far deeper insight into my own heart, in proportion as I looked more into those of others. A not unfrequent error this. The outstretched page of human nature that I had been gazing on had shown me the passions and feelings of other men laid bare before me, while my own heart lay dark, enshrined, and unvisited within me. I believed that life had no longer any thing to tie me to it—and I was not then twenty! Had I counted double as many years, I had had more reason for the belief, and more difficulty to think so.

Sometimes I endeavoured to console myself by thinking of all the obstacles that, under the happiest circumstances, must have opposed themselves to my union with Louisa Bellew. My mother's pride alone seemed an insurmountable one. But then I thought of what a noble part had lain before me, to prefer the object of my love—the prize of my own winning—to all the caresses of fortune—all the seductions of the world. Sir Simon Bellew, too—what could he mean? The secret he alluded to, what was it? Alas! what mattered it—my doom was sealed—my fate decided—I had no care for how!

Such were my thoughts as I journeyed along the path that conducted towards the high road, while my little guide, bare-legged and bare-footed, trotted on merrily before me, who, with none of this world's goods, had no room in his heart for sorrow or repining.

We at last reached the road, which, dusty and deserted, skirted the side of a bleak mountain for miles—not a house to be seen, not a traveller, nor scarce a wheel-track to mark the course of any one having passed there. I had not followed it for more than half an hour, when I heard the tramp of horses and the roll which announced the approach of an equipage. A vast cloud of dust, through which a pair of leaders were alone visible, appeared at a distance. I seated myself at the roadside to await its coming, my little gossoon beside me, evidently not sorry to have reached a resting-place; and once more my thoughts returned to their well-worn channel, and my head sank on my bosom. I forgot where I was, when suddenly the prancing of a pair of horses close to me aroused me from my stupor, and a postillion called out to me in no very subdued accent—

"Will ye hook on that trace there, avick, av ye're not asleep."

Whether it was my look of astonishment at the tone and the nature of the request, or delay in acceding to it, I know not, but a hearty curse from the on the wheelers perfectly awakened me, and I replied by something not exactly calculated to appease the heat of the discussion.

"Be gorra," said he of the leaders, "it's always the way with your shabby genteels;" and he swung himself down from the saddle to perform the required service himself.

During this I took the opportunity of looking at the carriage, which was a large and handsome barouche, surrounded by all the appurtenances of travel—cap-cases, imperials, &c.—a fat-looking, lazy footman, nodding sleepily on the box, and a well-tanned lady's-maid was reading a novel in the rumble. Within I saw the figure of a lady, whose magnificent style of dress but little accorded with the unfrequented road she was traversing, and the wild inhabitants so thinly scattered through it. As I looked, she turned round suddenly, and before I could recognise her, called called out my name. The voice in an instant re-assured me—it was Mrs. Paul Rooney herself.

"Stop," cried she, with a wave of her jewelled hand. "Michael, get down. Only think of meeting you here, captain."

I stammered out some explanation about a cross-cut over the mountain to catch the stage, and my desire to reach Ennis; while the unhappy termination of our intimacy, and my mother's impertinent letter, kept ever uppermost in my mind, and made me confused and uneasy. Mrs. Paul, however, had evidently no participation in such feelings, but welcomed me with her wonted cordiality, and shook my hand with a warmth that proved, if she had not forgotten, she had certainly forgiven the whole affair.

"And so you going to Ennis," said she, as I assumed the place beside her in the barouche, while Michael was busily engaged in fastening on my luggage behind; the which two movements seemed to be as naturally performed as though the amiable lady had been in the habit of taking up walking gentlemen with a portmanteau every day of her life: "well how fortunate! I'm going there too. Pole,"—so she now designated her excellent spouse, it being the English for Paul,—"has some little business with the chief justice—two murder cases, and a forcible abduction—and I promised to take him up on my return from Miltown, where I have been spending a few weeks. After that we return to our little place near Bray where I hope you'll come and spend a few weeks with us."

"This great pleasure I fear I must deny myself," said I, "for I have already outstayed my leave, and have unfortunately somehow incurred the displeasure of his excellency; and unless,"—here I dropped my voice, and stole a half timid look at the lady under my eye-lashes,—"some one with influence over his grace shall interfere on my behalf, I begin to half fear lest I may find myself in a sad scrape."

Mrs. Paul blushed, turned away her head, while pressing my hand softly in her own she murmured—

"Don't fret about it—it won't signify."

I could scarce repress a smile at the success of my bit of flattery, for as such alone I intended it, when she turned towards me, and, as if desirous to change the topic, said—

"Well, we heard of all your doings—your steeple-chase, and your duel, and your wound, and all that—but what became of you afterwards?"

"Oh!" said I hesitatingly, "I was fortunate enough to make a most agreeable acquaintance, and with him I have been spending a few weeks on the coast—Father Tom Loftus."

"Father Tom!" said Mrs. Rooney with a laugh, "the pleasantest crayture in Ireland. There isn't, the like of him. Did he sing you the "Priest's Supper?" The lady blushed as she said these words as if crried away by a momentary excitement to speak of matters not exactly suitable; and then drawing herself up, she continued in a more measured tone—"You know, captain, one meets such strange people in this world."

"To be sure, Mrs. Rooney," said I encouragingly; "and to one like yourself, who can appreciate character, Father Loftus is indeed a gem."

Mrs. Rooney, however, only smiled her assent, and again changed the course of the conversation.

"You met the Bellews, I suppose, when down in the west?"

"Yes", stammered I; "I saw a good deal of Sir Simon when in that country."

"Ah, the poor man!" said she with real feeling, "what an unhappy lot his has been!"

Supposing that she alluded to his embarrassment as to fortune, the difficulties which pressed upon him from money causes, I merely muttered my assent.

"But I suppose," continued she, "you have heard the whole story—though the unhappy event occurred when you were a mere child."

"I am not aware to what you allude," said I eagerly, while a suspicion shot across my mind that the secret of Sir Simon Bellew's letter was at length to be cleared up.

"Ah," said Mrs. Rooney with a sigh, "I mean poor dear Lady Bellew's affair—when she went away with a major of dragoons; and to be sure an elegant young man he was, they said. Pole was on the inquest, and I heard him say he was the handsomest man he ever saw in his life."

"He died suddenly, then?"

"He was shot by Sir Simon in a duel the very day week after the elopement."

"And she?" said I.

"Poor thing, she died of a consumption, or some say a broken heart, the same summer."

That is a sad story, indeed," said I musingly; "and I no longer wonder that the poor old man should be such as he is."

"No, indeed; but then he was very much blamed after all, for he never had that Jerningham out of the house."

"Horace Jerningham!" cried I, as a cold sickening fear crept over me.

"Oh, yes, that was his name. He was the Honourable Horace Jerningham, the younger son of some very high family in England; and, indeed, the elder brother has died since, and they say the title has become extinct."

It is needless for me to attempt any description of the feelings that agitated my heart, when I say that Horace Jerningham was the brother of my own mother. I remembered when a child to have heard something of a dreadful duel, when all the family went into deep, mourning, and my mother's health suffered, so severely that her life was at one time feared for; but that fate should ever have thrown me into intimacy with those upon whom this grievous injury was inflicted, and by whom death and mourning were brought upon my house was a sad and overwhelming affliction, that stunned and rendered me speechless. How came it then, thought I, that my mother never recognised the name of her brother's antagonist when speaking of Miss Bellew in her letter to me. Before I had time to revolve this doubt in my mind, Mrs. Rooney had explained it.

"And this was the beginning of all his misfortunes. The friends of the poor young man were people of great influence, and set every engine to work to ruin Sir Simon, or as he then was, Mr. Simon Barrington. At last they got him outlawed, and it was only the very year he came to the title and estates of his uncle that the outlawry was taken off and he was once more enabled to return to Ireland. However, they had their revenge if they wished for it; for what between recklessness and bad company, he took to gambling when abroad, contracted immense debts, and came into his fortune little better than a beggar. Since that the world has seen little of him, and indeed he owes it but little favour. Under Pole's management the property is now rapidly impoving; but the old man cares little for this, and all I believe he wishes for is, to have health enough to go over to the Continent, and place his daughter in a convent before he dies."

Little did she guess how every word sank deep into my heart. Every sentence of the past was throwing its shadow over all my future, and the utter wreck of my hopes seemed now inevitable.

While thus I sat brooding o'er my gloomiest thoughts, Mrs. Rooney, evidently affected by the subject, maintained a perfect silence. At last, however, she seemed to have summed up the whole case in her mind, as turning to me confidentially, with her hand pressed upon my arm, she added in a true moralizing cadence, very different from that she had employed when her feelings were really engaged—

"And that's what always comes of it, when a gallant, gay Lutherian gets admission into a family."

Shall I confess, that notwithstanding the deep sorrow of my heart, I could scarce repress an outbreak of laughter at these words. We now chatted away on a variety of subjects, till the concourse of people pressing on wards to the town, the more thickly populated country, and the distant view of chimneys, apprised us we were approaching Ennis. Notwithstanding all my wishes to get on as fast as possible, I found it impossible to resist an invitation to dine that day with the Rooneys, who had engaged a small select party at the Head Inn, where Mrs. Rooney's apartments were already awaiting her.

It was dusk when we arrived, and I could only perceive that the gloomy and narrow streets were densely crowded with country-people, who conversed together in groups. Here and there a knot of legal folk were congregated, chatting in a louder tone; and before the court-house stood the carriage of the chief justice, with a guard of honour of the country yeomanry, whose unsoldierlike attitudes and droll equipments were strongly provocative of laughter. The postillions, who had with true tact reserved a "trot for the town," whipped and spurred with all their might? and as we drove through the thronged streets, a strange impression fled abroad that we were the bearers of a reprieve, and a hearty cheer from the mob followed us to our arrival at the inn-door—a compliment which Mrs. Paul, in nowise attributing to any thing save her own peculiar charms and deserts, most graciously acknowledged by a smile and a wave of her hand, accompanied by an unlimited order for small beer—which act of grace was, I think, even more popular than their first impression concerning us.

"Ah, captain," said the lady with a compassionate smile, as I handed her out of the carriage, "they are so attached to the aristocracy!"

AN IRISH INSURGENT OF THE LAST CENTURY.

It is a refreshing task to record an incident so opposite in character to those which too frequently stain the annals of 1798, and succeeding spring; but, as it is not the only instance of high feeling in an Irish peasant, it must be considered as an occasional trait of character among a people who are not supposed to be over-indulgent to their enemies, however kindly they may be disposed towards their friends.

At the first dawn of a spring morning, in 1792, a fine athletic young man, equipped in the usual frieze garb of an Irish peasant, aroused himself from his lair, in a furze brake, on a hill-side, in the county of Wexford; and, as he sprang on his feet, he hastily brushed away with his horny palms the thorns and seeds which clung to his soiled dress; while, at the same time, he looked around him with anxious searching eyes. But, as no living thing met his gaze, he seized hold of his never-failing coadjutor, a good, stout, well seasoned black-thorn shillelagh,—and began to wend his way towards the town of Newtownbarry. His trusty "boxing-stick" he ever and anon clinched in his iron fist, while he gave it a rapid flourish round his head, as if impatient of seeking for a fit subject to exercise its toughness on.

"If I had that black-hearted Orange villain, Colonel O—— here in my grip, maybe I wouldn't give him his tay in a mug?" he exclaimed, as he made the black-thorn whistle round his head with the velocity of an Australian's boomerang. "Och, bathershin! maybe I wouldn't!"—and then another flourish of the black-thorn.

The cheering influence of the opening day, so animating to all the living creation, imparted an elasticity to his step, which now and again broke a "one, two, three, and cut the buckle" caper. Then he would chant a snatch of one of the mirthful melodies of his country; but, as he journeyed on, a painful thought would, in spite of this buoyancy of spirits, obtrude itself, and check the exuberant levity which a moment before exercised its influence over his stout frame. The blood would rush to his cheeks, and as suddenly forsake them, as he alternately turned his thoughts from scenes of blood and strife to the softer—the better feelings of his nature. His wife!—his children!—where were they? Wandering beggars on the world's wide waste! His home!—alas! he had none. The recollection of domestic scenes filled his heart, till the tear-drops became too big for the distended eyelids to contain them. The uncertainty of his children's fate, and of the destiny which awaited them and him, added anguish to his already excited feelings.

When in this state of mind, he gained the summit of a rising-ground, where he stopped, and brushed away the tears from his eyes; then, casting a mournful glance on the spot where his dwelling had once stood, his brain reeled at the sight of the heap of blackened rubbish, which told too plainly the fate of his little property,—the destruction of his all.

Darby Kelly had been one of the most active and daring insurgents during the brief and sanguinary strife of '98. He had hitherto escaped the vigilance, and consequently the vengeance of the magistracy, who had offered a reward for his apprehension. In those times, for one who had offended as Kelly had done, to be taken was to be condemned. He was now traversing this bye-road near Newtownbarry, in hopes of meeting with his wife and children, or at least of learning something of their fate; and since the rude unnatural din of arms and civil strife had ceased, and no longer incited brother to rise in mortal combat against brother, he was not without hopes that his errors and offences would be pardoned and forgotten.

These were the objects which had caused him to return to the vicinity of his former habitation; but the sight of the charred and sooty ruins had given another turn to his resolution. His mind, which since the clash of arms had ceased, had become calm, was now again lashed into fury at the remembrance of his wrongs; and in the anguish of his heart he cried aloud, "The villains, the unfeeling villains, to burn my house, to destroy the shelter its roof afforded to an unoffending woman and her helpless children; to burn the corn which was given by a bountiful Providence for their support. The devils who did this shall feel the strength of my revenge."

He then paused for a moment, as if meditating what course to pursue, his mind soon became concentrated on one object, that of inflicting injury on his oppressors, and he determined to be revenged on Colonel O——, as the author of all his misfortunes.

In this state of feeling, his breast swelling with emotion, his brain excited to madness, he proceeded on his journey; who suddenly turning an abrupt angle in the road, he was startled at beholding the apparently lifeless body of a military officer lying in the ditch at the road side, while a horse fully caparisoned, with its bridle and saddle on, from which the officer had evidently been thrown, was quietly grazing at his side; and also close beside him sat a small spaniel, who looked wistfully in his master's face.

Kelly stooped down to assist the fallen officer, gazed for an instant on the swollen and empurpled face which was turned towards him—started back with the rapidity of thought—his brow suddenly became crimsoned with rage—his eyes flashed fire—his teeth became clenched with a convulsive effort—and his whole frame quivered with excitement: his stick was poised in his clinched hand—he glanced around with marks of caution, as if to be assured that no eye was there to witness the deed he was about to commit. "Revenge is now within my reach," he cried, and a cold convulsive bitter laugh shook his frame. He advanced with raised arm, as if about to crush the object of his deadly hatred. He stooped—he paused, as if again to revel in the thought of realizing his meditated vengeance. There lay his enemy prostrate and helpless beneath him—no eye to bear witness against him. It was Colonel O——, his deadliest and most unrelenting persecutor—who had burned his little property—who had hunted him as the beagle tracks the hare, thirsting for his blood—whose enmity had unceasingly pursued him till he wandered an outcast and a beggar in his native land. The blood rushed through his veins like liquid fire—he stepped back a pace or two, as if to give impetus to the blow he was about to inflict, and again to dwell on the delightful thought of gratifying his revenge. He again paused for a moment—in that moment a mental caution was venting within, compassion was contending with revenge in his bosom for the mastery. One thought of his wife and helpless children turned the scale,—his bitter nature prevailed,—his thirst for the life of his enemy passed away,—by a violent effort he cast away his stick far from him,—he could not crush a man so utterly incapable of defending himself, so completely at his mercy. The cloud which had gathered on his brow passed away, as he ejaculated with deep emotion.

"I cannot act a coward's part. I cannot harm the gentleman. I cannot take advantage of a defenceless man, though that man has been the destroyer of my house and property."

Here was the true working of the Samaritan precept. When you are about to commit a doubtful act, pause; when you are certain the act is a virtuous one, give it not a second thought. Accordingly Kelly raised the unfortunate Colonel from the ground, placed him gently against the bank for support,—ran to an adjacent brook, used his hat as a bucket, returned and washed and sprinkled the Colonel's face with water,—chafed his temples till animation returned. By these means the Colonel was presently sufficiently restored for Kelly to carry and place him on his horse. Kelly then, with a magnanimity above common minds, supported him whom he considered as his bitterest enemy, and conducted him in perfect safety to his home.

The rest is soon told. The Colonel, who was a violent partisan magistrate, had dined the preceding evening in Newtownbarry, with several other military officers, and, according to the fashion of the times, "and the custom of war in like cases," had indulged to excess in the bacchanalian festivities of the evening. In attempting to return home in the extreme darkness of the night, his centre of gravity being "nowhere," he had fallen headlong into the ditch where Kelly fortunately discovered him in his last extremity. It would be unjust not to add that Colonel O——, on his recovery, exerted himself in favour of Kelly, represented his noble conduct to Government, obtained his pardon, rebuilt his cabin, and ever after behaved with great kindness to his preserver.

This anecdote is quite illustrative of the chequered feelings of Irish peasants, who are one moment softened by compassion or incited by generosity of sentiment, while at the next the most sanguinary deeds are scarcely sufficient to satisfy their cravings for the "wild justice of revenge."

They are, in fact, a people whose virtues are as a precious jewel in the mine; their vices as the rubbish which surrounds and obscures its lustre.

MISCELLANEA.

ABSURDITIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

To salute your most intimate friend when he is walking with any great man.

To pronounce those the most pious who never absent themselves from church.

To praise a woman's complexion before you have washed her face, or her figure before you have taken off her gown.

To think for yourself and declare your opinions in every society you frequent.

To tell a confirmed beauty that she looks better than she did the last season.

To praise a daughter just come out, in the presence of her handsome mother of five and thirty.

To occupy the attention of a large company by the recital of an occurrence interesting to yourselves alone.

To expect that your friends will remember you after you have thought proper to forget them.

To call for bed-chamber candles at twelve o'clock, and remark to your friend on a visit that you forgot to ask him if he ever took supper.

Not to wear a coat when your joints are aching with rheumatism, lest you should be thought delicate.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

A Yankee pedlar, says the *Sunday Atlas*—one of the great tribe who have learned that art of skinning flint and drawing the blood out of a stone, entered the store of a Yankee merchant, and wanted to sell him some razor strops. The merchant declined having anything to do with him, and ordered him out. A Yankee pedlar is not got off so easily. There is no chance of getting rid of him, while there is a chance of his wearying your patience, until you make a purchase. He's like the immortal Jim Bags. He knows the value of peace and quietness, and won't leave off his noise, unless he is well paid for it.

'Come, mister, now I swow I must trade with you, I swan to man.'

'You do nothing of the kind.

'Look here, now, I'll take any goods you have got here in payment.'

'No you won't.

'O get out. I tell you what I'll do, mister. I'll sell these strops at the lowest wholesale prices, and take any of your goods at your retail figure. That's fair.'

'Well, as you are so pressing, I'll take twelve dozen at 6 dollars per dozen, that will be 72 dollars, which you shall take out in any goods I choose, that I have in the store.'

'Well, I guess you ain't got nothing here that I can't dispose of somewhere.'

'Make out your bill and receipt it.'

The pedlar did so, and called on the merchant to select the goods he chose to pay him in, whereupon the merchant handed him six dozen back and said. I retail these at one dollar each. We are now square, I bought your goods according to agreement, at your wholesale price, and I sell them to you again at my retail price.'

The pedlar looked daggers, but he had to put up with the mortification of being overreached, which was his greatest trouble and make him right down savage.

A GOOD SENTIMENT.—If England and France will not take our broad stuffs and tobacco in payment for their commodities, let our legislation be so amended as to enable us to do without them, to the same extent that they will do without us. So says the Baltimore American, and so says or ought to say every American.—Boston Paper.

RUNNING A THING DOWN.—"I don't see that any thing is the matter with this plum-pudding," observed a father on thanksgiving-day. "Well, who said there was?" grunted out one of his neighbours. "I concluded there was, as you all seemed to be running it down."

"Give him his tay (tea) in a mug," equivalent to the slang, "serve him out."

Printed at the Courier Press, by Sorabjee Dorabjee.

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POSTSCRIPT.

COURIER OFFICE, FRIDAY, 11TH NOV. 1842.

We hasten to lay before our Readers the following *Notification* dated Simla, 25th Oct. 1842. The measures disclosed are of too important a character to be hastily commented on—we shall take time to consider before we pronounce any decided opinion upon the wisdom or expediency of the course pursued by the Governor General, but we may say *en passant*, that the liberation of the Affghans, at the time proposed, appears to us to be a proceeding founded in prudence, and with a due regard to the state of our Finances—the *Board* and *Lodging* of so many guests, would materially affect the Public purse—when retrenchment is the order of the day.

NOTIFICATION.

SECRET DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 11th November 1842.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to re-publish for general information, the following Notification, issued at Simla, on the 25th ultimo, by the Right Honorable the Governor General of India.

By order of the Hon'ble the Govr. in Council.

J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

NOTIFICATION.

SECRET DEPARTMENT; SIMLA, THE 25th OCT. 1842.

The advance of the British armies to Ghuznee and Cabool having led to the restoration to freedom of the British prisoners in the hand of the Affghans, Dost Mahomed Khan, his wives and family Mahomed Akbar Khan and many Affghan chiefs, remain in the absolute power of the British Government, without having any means of procuring their liberation.

To this condition of disgrace and danger has Mahomed Akbar Khan reduced his father, and his wife, and his family, and the chiefs, his countrymen, by making war upon women, and preferring the continuance of their captivity and suffering, for objects connected only with his own safety, to the general exchange of prisoners, which was offered by the British Government, and the consequent restoration to liberty of those, whose honor and whose happiness should have been most dear to him.

But the British Government is desirous of terminating, at the earliest period, all the evils which have arisen out of the Affghan war; and the Governor General, enabled by the recovery of the British prisoners who were in the hands of the enemy, to follow the course most in accordance with clemency and humanity, declares that, when the British army, returning from Affghanistan, shall have passed the Indus, all the Affghans, now in the power of the British Government, shall be permitted to return to their country.

The Affghan chiefs who are thus released, will, before they pass the Sutlej, present themselves at the durbar of the Governor General in his camp at Ferozepore.

The wives of Dost Mahomed Khan and Mahomed Akbar Khan, and all the ladies of the family and household, will be conducted with all respect to the frontiers of Affghanistan.

By order of the Right Hon. the Govr. Genl. of India.

T. H. MADDOCK.

Secy. to the Govt. of India,
With the Governor General.

(True Copy.)

J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.